TO BE LET OR SOLD.

Surrey.

Gravel Soil.
Main Drainage.
Electric Light.
Good
Neighbourhood.

3 Reception
Rooms.
7 Bedrooms.
Good Garden with
Tennis Lawn.

The above artistically designed residence, within 6 minutes' walk from main line station, L. & S.W.R.; 17 miles from Waterloo.

£1,750 FREEHOLD.

£95 PER ANNUM.

Apply Owner, Ashley Wood Lodge, Crossway, Walton-on-Thames.

Telephone: 48 Walton-on-Thames. 7316 Gerrard.

COLGATE'S

TRADE RIBBON MARK

DENTAL CREAM

Your children have what you lacked—a dentifrice as delicious as it is efficient.

One inch twice a day keeps the teeth from decay.

"We must look to the mothers to inaugurate preventive measures in the care of children's teeth," says a writer in a well-known Dental Journal.

The twice-a-day use of the tooth-brush is essential to good health. Make it easy for young and old by supplying such a pleasant-tasting dentifrice as Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream. Its delightful flavour makes its use a treat.

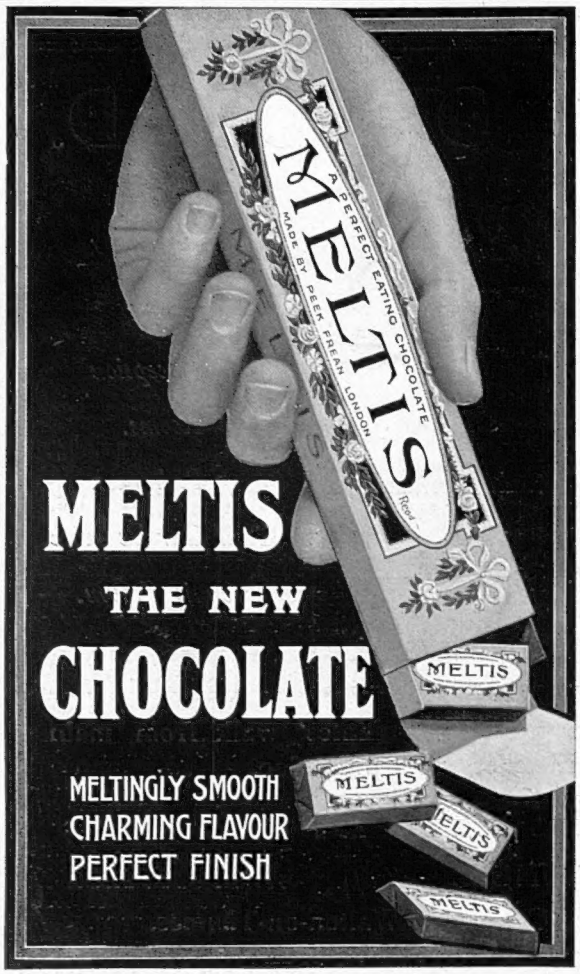
Cleans—Preserves—Polishes

deliciously and antiseptically. It keeps your mouth in the sweet, clean, non-acid condition that protects you against decay-germs. You are never too old, nor your children too young to begin using this perfect dentifrice.

42 inches of Cream in trial tube sent for 2d. in stamps.

COLGATE & CO., British Depot (Dept. B1.), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Makers of the famous Colgate's Shaving Stick. Established 1806.



ESTD 1845

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED

ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE EFFECTED

REPRESENTATIVES IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

HEAD OFFICES

LIVERPOOL 1, North John St. — LONDON 24-28, Lombard St.

Sandorides

"Lucana" CIGARETTES

The TRIUMPH of EXPERT BLENDING

OF ALL TOBACCONISTS or POST PAID DIRECT

The WORLD'S PERFECT CIGARETTES

Lucana Virginia (Code L.V.) 4/9 per 100
The Azure Box.

Lucana Turkish (Code L.T.) 4/9 per 100
The White Box.

Lucana Egyptian Blend 6/- per 100
(Code E.B.) The Cedar Box.

Smaller Packings at Proportionate Prices.

W. SANDORIDES & Co LTD
5 OLD BOND ST., LONDON, W.

Hunting, Fishing,
Shooting, Golfing,
Polo, Motoring.

CALIFORNIA.

Ideal Climate. Luxurious Travelling.
Sunset Limited. Trains de Luxe.

Full Particulars from RUD FALCK, General European Agent, Southern Pacific Company,
49, LEADENHALL STREET, E.C.
22, COCKSPUR STREET, S.W. } LONDON.
2, WATER STREET, LIVERPOOL.

WATSON'S No. 10

The Whisky of Unsurpassed Quality

As a refreshing stimulant after prolonged outdoor exertion, no less than as an aid to indoor conviviality, Watson's 'No. 10' Whisky stands supreme.

Its unrivalled flavour, its smoothness to the palate, and its absolute purity cannot fail to find favour wherever Watson's 'No. 10' is tried

Of all Wine Merchants and Stores.

ALL BRITISH MANUFACTURE

MOLASSINE

Dog & Puppy Cakes, Hound Terrier and Puppy Foods

QUITE DIFFERENT FROM ALL OTHERS

THE ONLY FOODS THAT DOGS NEED

Sold by all Corn Merchants, Grocers, Stores and
THE MOLASSINE CO. LTD. GREENWICH, S.E.
City Office: 78 Mark Lane, E.C.

THEY AID DIGESTION
KEEP DOGS HEALTHY AND THEIR COATS AND SKINS IN FINE CONDITION
ERADICATE WORMS AND ALL INTERNAL PARASITES
PREVENT DOGS FROM EMITTING UNPLEASANT ODOURS

Free from Drugs or Medicaments of any kind

MOLASSINE MEAL gives Horses Stamina

Each Number of "The Bystander" contains
AN ACCIDENT INSURANCE POLICY FOR £2,000

Sport, Pastimes & Travel.

The BYSTANDER

Art Literature & the Drama.

No. 432.—Vol. XXXIII. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.] Wednesday, March 13, 1912 [Price 6d. By Post, 6½d.

Photograph *Bassano*

Standing: Mr. Enthoven, Mr. Palmer, Mr. Montagu Leveaux, Mr. Selby-Lowndes. Seated: Mr. Cecil Aldin, Mr. Arthur Aldin. Seated on ground: Mr. Fred Farren

PIPES OF PEACE DURING A WEEK OF "WAR"

A pleasing tableau at the Chelsea Arts Club Ball

ENTERTAINMENTS.

EMPIRE. "EVERYBODY'S DOING IT!" New Revue. Robert Hale, Idi Crispi, Unity More, Ivy St. Helier, Will Cromwell, Frank Calvert, Vernon Watson, etc. "NEW YORK" Ballet, LYDIA KYASHT, etc., Morris Cronin and Varieties.
EVENINGS, at 8. Manager, ARTHUR ALDIN.

GARRICK. ARTHUR BOURCHIER, KATE CUTLER, and VIOLET VANBRUGH, Every Evening at 8.30, in THE FIRE SCREEN. By ALFRED SUTRO.
Matinées, Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.

CRITERION THEATRE.
MR. ROBERT LORAINE produces "98 9." A New Three-Act Comedy. By C. B. FERNALD.
Every Evening, at 8.45. Matinée, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.45.

GAIETY THEATRE. Manager, MR. GEORGE EDWARDES.
Every Evening, at 8. MR. GEORGE EDWARDES' new production, a Musical Play in Two Acts, entitled "THE SUNSHINE GIRL." Matinée, SATURDAYS at 2. Box Office open 10 to 10.

DALY'S THEATRE. Every Evening, at 8.30.
MR. GEORGE EDWARDES' Production, "THE COUNT OF LUXEMBOURG." A Musical Play. English libretto by BASIL HOOD. Music by FRANZ LEHAR. MATINÉE, SATURDAYS, at 2.30.

PRINCE OF WALES'. Every Evening, at 9.
MR. CHARLES HAWTREY in "DEAR OLD CHARLIE," a Farce in Three Acts.
At 8.30, MR. ARCHIE NAISH. Matinée, Saturdays, at 2.30.

WYNDHAM'S THEATRE. Every Evening, at 8.45.
GERALD du MAURIER and Company in a Farcical Fantasy, "THE DUST OF EGYPT." By ALAN CAMPBELL.
Matinées, Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.45.

COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.
SIR EDWARD ELGAR'S Great New Work "THE CROWN OF INDIA" by HENRY HAMILTON, MISS NANCY PRICE as "INDIA," IRENE VANBRUGH & Co. 6*s.* to 7*s.* 6*d.* 7541 Gerrard.

LONDON HIPPODROME. Daily, 2.30 and 8.
MASCAGNI conducting "CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA," SELMA BRAATZ, TAKINESS, Mdlle. GOLDA, and Star Co.
1*s.* to £4 4*s.* 650 Gerrard.

Important Notice to all "Bystander" Readers

£2,000 will be paid by THE OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION, Limited, Principal Offices, Nos. 36 to 44, Moorgate Street, London, E.C., to the legal personal representative of the *bona-fide* holder of this Coupon-Insurance-Ticket, if such holder shall be killed by an accident within the United Kingdom to any passenger-train, public omnibus, tram-car, or four-wheeled or hansom cab (driven by a licensed driver plying for public hire), in which such holder is travelling as an ordinary ticket-bearing or fare-paying passenger, season ticket-holder, or trader's ticket-holder; or

£1,000 will be paid by the Corporation to the legal personal representative of such holder, if such holder shall be killed by an accident, in any part of the world, to any passenger-steamer in which such holder is travelling as a fare-paying passenger; or should such holder sustain an injury, caused by an accident as above defined, which shall not prove fatal as aforesaid, but cause the Loss of Two Limbs (both arms or both legs, or one of each, by actual separation above the wrist or ankle), the Corporation will pay to such holder £1,000; or for the Loss of One Limb, under aforesaid conditions, £500.

Provided that the above undertaking is subject to the following special conditions, which are the essence of the contract, viz.: (*a*) That such death or loss result within one month after the accident, (*b*) that such holder's usual signature shall have been written in ink or pencil, in the space provided underneath, before the accident, (*c*) that notice in case of injury be given to the Corporation at its Principal Office in London within seven days after the accident, and in case of death within fourteen days after the accident, (*d*) that medical certificates and other information be furnished by the person claiming upon request for the same by the Corporation, and (*e*) that this Insurance applies only to persons over twelve and under seventy years of age, is limited to one Coupon-Insurance-Ticket for each holder, and holds good for the current week of issue only.

This Insurance entitles the holder to the benefit of, and is subject to, the conditions of the "OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED, ACT, 1890," Risks Nos. 2, 3, 5, and 6, when they are not incompatible with the special conditions above stated.

This Insurance extends from and includes Tuesday, the 12th day of March, 1912, to the midnight of Wednesday, the 20th day of March, 1912.

The possession of this Coupon-Insurance-Ticket is admitted to be the payment of a premium under Sec. 33 of the Act. A print of the Act can be seen at the Principal Office of the Corporation.

This Insurance holds good in the case of a Railway Servant travelling with a pass in a passengers' compartment.

Signature .....

Subscribers paying yearly or half yearly in advance, either direct to our Publisher or to a Newsagent, are not required to sign the above Coupon-Insurance-Ticket, but will be held covered under the terms of same during the currency of their Subscriptions, provided that a certificate to this effect be obtained in respect of each period of subscription. This can be done by forwarding a stamped addressed envelope, accompanied by the Newsagent's receipt and two penny stamps for registration, to

THE OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION, Limited,
36-44, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

NOTE.—For the sum of £1 8s. 2d. (for 52 weeks) and for 14s. 1d. (for 26 weeks) you receive "The Bystander" post free and are insured as above

TRAVEL.

P & O Pleasure Cruises

by Special Cruising Steamers 'MANTUA' (11,500 tns.), 'VECTIS' &c.

Dalmatia, Venice, &c.	Cr. 3—Apr.	27 to May 25
Madeira, The Azores	Cr. A—May	24 to Jun. 17
Palma, Gibr., Lisbon, &c.	Cr. X 3—May	25 to Jun. 4
Norwegian Fjords	Cr. 4—Jun.	13 to Jun. 26
Norway, Copenhagen	Cr. B—Jun.	20 to July 9
Norwegian Fjords	Cr. 5—Jun.	28 to July 11
Norway, Copenhagen	Cr. C—July	11 to July 30
Spitzbergen, Norway	Cr. 6—July	16 to Aug. 13
Russia, Sweden, &c.	Cr. D—Aug.	2 to Aug. 26
Norwegian Fjords	Cr. 7—Aug.	16 to Aug. 29
Norway, Copenhagen	Cr. E—Aug.	28 to Sep. 10
Dalmatia, Venice, &c.	Cr. 8—Sep.	6 to Oct. 4
Madeira, Teneriffe	Cr. F—Sep.	12 to Oct. 1
Constantinople, Greece	Cr. 9—Oct.	10 to Nov. 2

Fares from about £1 a day.

P & O Co. { Northumberland Avenue, W.C. / 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C. } **London.**

Programme Post-free.

R.M.S.P.

YACHTING CRUISES DE LUXE, 1912.

By Ocean Yachting Steamer
'ARCADIAN" Twin-screw 8,939 tons.
All cabins fitted with Bedsteads instead of Berths. Promenade Deck full length of Vessel. Electric Fans in all Cabins. Electric Laundry, Swimming Bath. Gymnasium. No Cargo carried.

1.	NORTH CAPE & FJORDS	11 June	15 days
2.	NORWAY FJORDS	28 June	13 days
3.	NORTH CAPE & FJORDS	12 July	14 days
4.	NORWAY FJORDS	27 July	13 days
5.	NORWAY FJORDS	10 Aug	13 days
6.	BALTIC & RUSSIA	24 Aug	24 days
7.	PENINSULA & MOROCCO	28 Sept	10 days
8	HOLY LAND & EGYPT	9 Oct	29 days
9.	ALGERIA, SPAIN, &c.	9 Nov	15 days

From Southampton, Grimsby, Leith, & Marseilles.
From £1 a Day. Illustrated Booklets from
THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET COMPANY.
London: 18, Moorgate Street, E.C., or 32, Cockspur Street, S.W.

HOTELS.

LAS PALMAS—GRAND CANARY.

HOTEL METROPOLE.
Occupying an unrivalled position facing the Sea. Now re-opened for the Season under
NEW RESIDENT MANAGER.
Thoroughly Renovated and Equipped for the Comfort and Convenience of Visitors. Golf, Tennis, Boating, Bathing, etc. Moderate Terms.
Full particulars from—
ELDER DEMPSTER and CO., LTD., Colonial House, Liverpool; 4, St. Mary Axe, London, E.C.; 30, Mosley Street, Manchester; Exchange Buildings, Birmingham; Thomas Cook and Son; and Tourist Agencies.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

LONDON. By Walter Besant. (Chatto and Windus: 5s. net.)
WHEN GOD LAUGHS. By Jack London. (Mills and Boon: 6s.)
BETWEEN TWO STOOLS. By Rhoda Broughton. (Stanley Paul: 6s.)
WOMAN ADRIFT. By H. Owen. (Stanley Paul: 6s.)
THE UNHOLY ESTATE. By Douglas Sladen. (Stanley Paul: 6s.)
MAIDS IN MANY LANDS. By H. Louisa Bedford. (Stanley Paul: 6s.)
THE RIVER OF UNREST. By B. Mitford. (Ward, Lock: 6s.)
THE ADVENTURES OF A MODEST MAN. By R. W. Chambers. (Appletons: 6s.)
THE CONFLICT. By D. G. Phillips. (Appletons: 6s.)
THE SHADOW OF NEEME. By Lady Bancroft. (Murray: 6s.)
THE MATADOR OF THE FIVE TOWNS. By A. Bennett. (Methuen: 6s.)
ALIENS NEAR OF KIN. By N. Vernon. (Mills and Boon: 6s.)
THE UNKNOWN STEERSMAN. By Irene Burn. (Fisher Unwin: 6s.)
PASSION FRUIT. By E. C. Vivian. (Heinemann: 6s.)
THE HONOUR OF BAYARD. By M. Kaye. (Greening: 6s.)
COMMONERS' RIGHTS. By Constance Smedley. (Chatto and Windus: 6s.)

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

	At Home.	Per Annum. Canada.	Elsewhere Abroad.
"The Graphic" (including Summer and Christmas Nos.)	30/-	32/-	36/6
"The Daily Graphic"	39/-	52/-	52/-
"The Daily Graphic" (weekly part, 6 Nos.)	43/6	34/8	45/6
"The Bystander"	28/2	30/4	35/-

All Applications or Remittances should be sent direct to the Publisher, "The Graphic" Office, Tallis House, Whitefriars, London, E.C.
Paris Office for Subscriptions and Advertisements: Marc Dormoy, 35, Rue Lafayette.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "BYSTANDER" are as follow:—To any part of the United Kingdom, ½*d.* per copy, irrespective of weight. Canada 1*d.* (under 1 lb.). To any other part of the world the rate would be ½*d.* FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to WEIGH AND STAMP correctly all Copies so forwarded

BYSTANDER COMMENTS

ON VARIOUS TOPICS

OF THE TIMES

"The World's mine oyster
Which I with PEN will open"
—PISTOL (*modified*)

Nero Fiddles While Rome—

A RECENT apologist for Nero has been trying to convince us that the fiddling of the young Emperor while Rome burned was a purely poetic and reverential act, not a callous one—the sort of thing a refined youth would do on such an exceedingly picturesque occasion. Perhaps this ingenious gentleman will help us to diagnose the similar conduct of the modern Nero while the modern Rome burns—or, rather, I should say, ceases to burn—that is, that of the British public towards the Coal Strike. Does what we have been doing during the last week prove us to be a callous folk in the face of calamity, or is it our poetic and artistic soul coming out at last? If the latter, then THE BYSTANDER stands aside. Any symptoms of art or poetry on the part of the British public are welcome, even if they look suspiciously like Futurism.

***

Ceases to Burn

THE facts are that the Coal Strike has been in being. A Coal Strike (*vide* the Premier, the Press, Parliament, the Lord Bishops, the Lord Mayors, and the Lord knows who else) is a national calamity. Without coal, the nation ceases to exist. No fires, no engines, no food, no trains, no ships, no light, no gas, no tubes, no anything. Clearly it was the nation's bounden duty to deport itself darkly and silently, as though engaged in national mourning. Black shutters should have been upon shop-windows, flags at half-mast, theatres closed, restaurants empty, churches and chapels packed. That is what any proper-minded observer of affairs would expect to be able to sit down solemnly and write in such truthful pages as these. That is, of course, the last thing this writer is able to sit down and write.

DR. AMUNDSEN (IN LONDON DRESS)

It is our duty to record the fact of the discovery of the South Pole by Amundsen, though we wish a moment had been chosen when we were able to devote more time and thought to it. At present, the prospect of enjoying, shortly, Antarctic privations in England itself, rather absorbs attention

***

Crisis versus Christabel

TRUTH compels me to record that the week has been one of the most garishly ridiculous and laughable that I have ever lived through. Never have I seen a more light-hearted public, reflected by a more light-headed newspaper Press. London has thoroughly enjoyed itself, Strike or no Strike. The little diversions caused by the Suffragettes, with their hammers, were heartily welcomed by all who did not have their own windows smashed. The provision of a really good excuse for rough-handling the offending women has more than compensated for the lack of provision of coal. London went to Whitehall last Monday week with a will, and rowdies of the student and clerk class revelled in inflicting humiliation on any Suffragette they could lay hands on. The antics of the Guy's students attired *as* Guys were received with intense delight as they passed through the West End on motor-'buses blowing trumpets, waving flags, and beating drums. Seats were difficult to get at any of the theatres doing good business, while the restaurants and cafés were pleasantly overcrowded. Processions of placardists asking "Where is Christabel?" struck just the right note of pleasantry. The news of the smashing defeat at Manchester was received in Conservative circles with exuberant glee. The only genuine annoyance expressed was when one or two papers placarded the alleged discovery of the South Pole. It was thought that the moment when we were all so joyously fiddling was the last that a really tactful explorer would have chosen. It was September, the Silly Season, that the wise and experienced Dr. Cook chose for not discovering the North Pole.

***

The Chance for Parliament

THE truth is, of course, that the Coal Strike is a disaster according to how long it lasts and the manner in which it is brought to an end. If it lasts a month or more, then everybody in the country will feel the pinch. Parliament would then, one presumes, act. The back-bench Member whose turn to speak was on the Whips' List would ask for an early day to raise a discussion, and if the matter were in order, and the time of the House permitted, a day would be given—probably some time after the Easter Recess. That is the least the country will expect of its elected representatives if the Cabinet has not succeeded in patching up a settlement in the course of a week or two, and it is the most it will get.

***

Manchester Forgets Itself

THE great electoral disaster of last week has been explained away by the Ministerial Press as due to falsehoods about the Insurance Act. When Manchester goes with the Government, Manchester is the corner-stone of national wisdom.

Look on This Picture—

THIS WAS GOING ON IN THE COUNTRY—

Coal-laden trains at a standstill in the sidings at Welsh stations—also all the industries which depend on coal

When against—oh, the simpletons have been fooled by misrepresentations! That may be good enough stuff to offer to the Radical public, but it isn't the sort of stuff it believes. The Manchester man, so wise a twelvemonth ago in understanding economic questions, cannot have so suddenly become an imbecile. He knows pretty well what the Insurance Act means, without the aid of "misrepresentations." He voted for Mr. Glazebrook because that gentleman was against the Government that passed the Act. Probably the result would have been even more staggering had the Conservative candidate been less handicapped than was this gentleman both by the fact that he was in Teneriffe at the time of the vacancy and by the circumstances of his loss of the last election. Mr. Glazebrook must be accounted one of the luckiest of politicians. He should certainly place a nice framed portrait of Mr. Lloyd George, his political saviour, in a very prominent position in his study.

***

Mr. Glazebrook—Personal

MR. GLAZEBROOK, by the way, is a rich man, a sportsman, and something of a big-game hunter, as well as an ardent anti-Suffragette. The tone of the talk that discussed his success hinted, of course, at a General Election. However the party Press may affect to rejoice at that prospect, Society shudders at the very mention of it.

***

Bishops on the Warpath?

I AM informed that at a meeting of the Athenæum Club it was reported that the windows of this establishment were about to be broken by the Suffragettes. Most of the bishops present immediately formed a vigilance and retaliation committee, which is pledged to break all the windows of the Lyceum Club upon any attack being made upon those of the Athenæum. Their lordships intend hiring several motor-'buses, and Mr. Clarkson has been called in to rig them up in suitably impressive disguises.

***

An Awful Suggestion

A MEETING of West-End firms was called for Monday to consider the damage done to windows. Owing to the early date at which it is necessary for me to go to press, I am unable to report the deliberations of this conference, but understand that a resolution that all ladies found breaking the windows of the large drapery establishments should be immediately handed over to the female staff of the establishments in question for suitable correction was deemed too barbarous for proposal.

***

"Milestones"—A Charming Play

"THE production at the Royalty of *Milestones*, Arnold Bennett's and Mr. Knoblauch's united effort," writes a playgoing correspondent, "cheered us all up mightily, and one found strikes and Governments, and even falling stocks, receding into the dimmest background as we sunned ourselves in the warmth of this perfectly charming play."

***

Manners of Three Ages

I THINK what most interested the somewhat middle-aged first-night audience last week were the *modes* and manners and morals of the three ages depicted—youth 1860, middle-age 1885, and old age 1912; while the stage furnishing, perfect in every detail, was a delight; the clothes vastly interesting; and the changing points of view—the ardency of youth,

the obstinacy of middle-age, and the apprehensiveness of age—a too short ecstasy wonderfully portrayed.

***

In Honour of St. Patrick

WHO is to be honoured on Sunday next, the usual Irish Industries Sale taking place this week under the usual smart auspices, and at the house of its founder and president, Lady Londonderry. Irish beauty, in addition to Irish lace, tweed, and baskets and things, is, of course, the great attraction at this the best-patronised Society charity of the year, which that most energetic lady, the Marchioness of Londonderry, always contrives to make not only a success, but also a sort of formal inauguration of the functions of the Season.

***

The Grand National

ALL being well (as I write, all being so very *un*-well, that sounds a much too sanguine forecast !) the King is to attend the Grand National from Knowsley, the palatial, replete-with-every-modern-convenience, also in parts mediæval, seat of the Stanleys. Lord Derby always drives his visitors over to the course in state at the Aintree meeting—postillions, outriders, horns, whips, and all. Or did, anyway. Since the onset of the motor, however, I believe even Knowsley stables have grown into garages.

***

The Prince at Magdalen

LORD DERBY is a very close friend of the King's, and it is his son and heir, Lord Stanley, who in the autumn is to neighbour the Prince of Wales in the cloister quadrangle, where are His Royal Highness's college quarters at Magdalen. Lord Stanley has, by the way, already dabbled a bit in politics. He recently declared his intention of "taking politics seriously," but not, as his father takes Press photographers on his racecourses, with the tongs.

***

Parliamentary Golf

WHILE the Racing Set—an ever-increasing *coterie*—inaugurates the spring racing season in Liverpool, down South Parliamentary ladies, who seldom race, assemble at Ranelagh to play for the cup of the Golf Club of which Mrs. Asquith is President. The wife of the Premier and her daughters, Mrs. McKenna, Lady Henry, Lady Mond, the Suffragette Lady de la Warr, Lady Willingdon, Lady Seton-Karr, the Misses Emmott, Lady Ardee, and Lady Wemyss are among the contestants, with, on the committee, Mrs. Arthur Fell, wife of the Member for Yarmouth, Mrs. Ellis Griffith, wife of the Member for Anglesey, and Mrs. Thomas Lough, wife of the Member for Islington. Parliamentary language has not, by the way, up to now, been a feature of these meetings, which are always much enjoyed and highly appreciated by bystanders as well as those concerned.

***

Rothschild History

THE history of the house of Rothschild, from the days when one Nathan Mayer was a usurer in Frankfort under the sign of the red shield (roth-schild) to now, when its combined businesses wield a power greater and more formidable than that of any empire, is one of those Arabian Night romances in which money, money, and yet again money, plays

—And on This

—WHILE THIS (AND SIMILAR THINGS) WERE GOING ON IN THE METROPOLIS

Guy's students, fantastically garbed, form a riotous and anti-Suffragette procession at Richmond, where they played a successful football match against London Hospital

People "In the News" Last Week

THE VICTOR AT MANCHESTER

Mr. P. K. Glazebrook, M.P., who won S.W. Manchester for Unionism last week, converting a Radical majority of 2,452 into a Unionist majority of 579

always a leading part. One of the best-known and most popular members of this, perhaps the most famous family in the world, is the "Mr. Leopold," whose life was attempted as he was leaving his City offices in his motor-car last week.

* * *

"Mr. Leo"

BOTH Mr. and Mrs. Leopold were, of course, leaders of that Edwardian Smart Set which has now dissolved like mist in the sun, and their wedding was the first Jewish function of the kind King Edward or any other monarch had ever attended. The late King, as everyone knows, never tired of visiting the Leopold Rothschilds in Park Lane, where the *chef* was a poet's, or, rather, a successful financier's, dream; at Ascot, at Gunnersbury, or at Palace House, Newmarket, where Mrs. Leo, most charming of hostesses and brilliant of conversationalists, invariably made one of the Royal bridge-party. Mr. Leopold is nearly seventy, but still dapper, spruce, good-humoured, as only the most expensive of valets can render one. Keenest of racing men, he is also an inveterate first-nighter, and, like all his race, a devoted worshipper at the shrine of art, especially art in the form of priceless little things of the "bigotry and virtue" description.

* * *

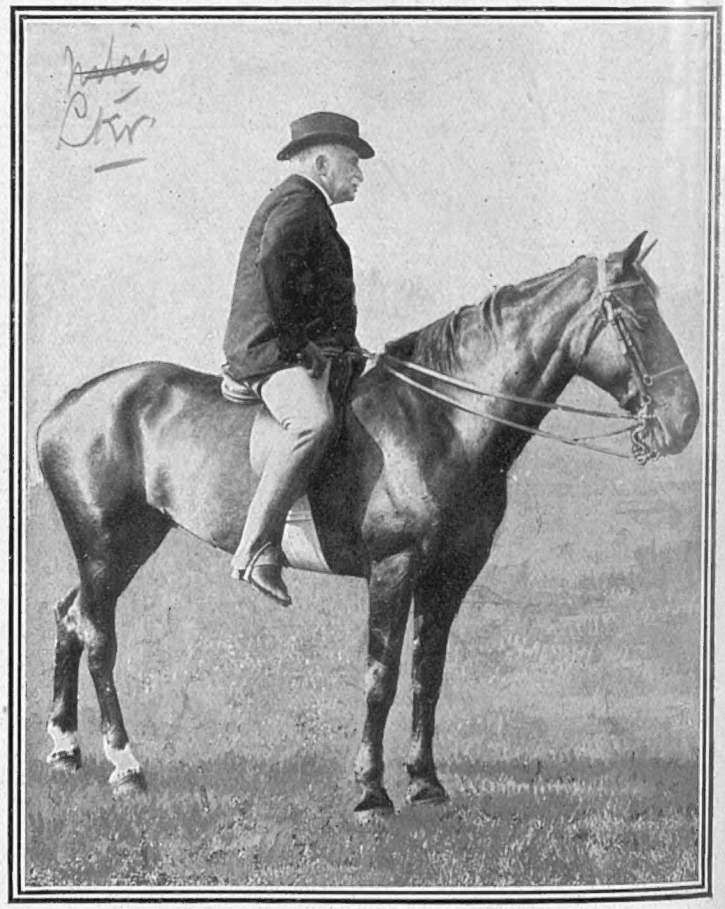
"The Bystander" Actually Right—For Once

I HAVE received a letter from a correspondent (who writes in pencil, and favours me with his name but not with his address), wherein our Sports Editor is snubbed—not too politely—for his having used the prowess of D. Macmillan, the Cambridge Blue, as a runner in support of his argument in THE BYSTANDER a fortnight ago that English sport is not so decadent as some people make out. Macmillan, my correspondent informs me, is an American, and he adds, with fine contempt, "There are too many people writing alleged facts for newspapers and periodicals nowadays." Our Sports Editor has taken the precaution to write to Mr. Macmillan himself on the question of his nationality, and his reply is, "I am a Scotchman by birth, but have lived in England most of my life, and, as you say, was educated at an English Public School." The "alleged fact" business certainly seems to be a bit overdone, but not so much by those who write *for* the newspapers as by those who write *to* them.

* * *

The Arts Ball

NOT the least amusing part of that amusing hardy annual, the Chelsea Arts Club Ball, is the unusual zest it gives the eating of one's dinner beforehand. London last Wednesday night was full of motley, and the dinner-places unusually gay owing to the presence of weird folk (whose sex, age, status, condition only the initiated could discover) in whom the wine of fancy dress had gone, obviously, straight to head and heart. At the Albert Hall, all was joy unmixed, of course. Unmixed, however, was hardly the adjective to apply to the company, which included exiled Royalty, Ambassadors, Princesses (from Germany and the U.S.A.), poets, painters, models, politicians, duchesses, peers, musical-comedy actresses, *jeunesse dorée*, and all the rest of that gay world who don't mind if it snows—or strikes—as long as they enjoy themselves. The dances, let it be said, were the dances of the moment—one-step, two-step, slides, slithers, and *apache* horrors—while the naïve habit of



MR. LEOPOLD DE ROTHSCHILD

Whose life was attempted as he was leaving his City office last week. The famous banker, now nearly seventy years of age, is a keen racing man, and one of the most popular members of the Jewish persuasion in England

The Hysteria Wave Spreads to Art

INFLUENCE OF THE FUTURIST EXHIBITION ON A "BYSTANDER" ARTIST

We instructed our artist, Mr. Charles Sykes, to make us a sketch of the Futurist Exhibition at the Sackville Gallery. He has done so—in what he himself thinks to be the Futurist style. We hereby announce that this is the first and last Futurist drawing that will appear in "The Bystander"—for the present

Christy, Where Art Thou?

sitting down on the floor whenever one felt tired and letting the nearest comer fall over you was, as usual at this ball, very commonly indulged in. I am not giving illustrations of this function, as the costumes, so far as the camera is able to record them, seem notably lacking in originality.

***

No Press Help for the Police

AT the moment of writing, Miss Pankhurst has not come to light. If I should see her, I give the police fair warning that I shall not hand her over to them. The Press received such short shrift at the hands of the Bench after its efforts in secretary to correspondents, "I beg to inform you," etc. etc.—as though Christabel had merely run down to Brighton for her health! Those who have had dealings with the W.S.P.U. are surprised at the seeming oblivion of the officials to the stir they are making in the great world. No doubt the window-smashing raid was entered up in the Pankhurst diary for a fixed date, and carried through with the automatic efficiency of mere men going out to sell stocks, charter ships, or discount bills. If Mr. Bottomley is still keen on his Business Government, he had better keep an eye on the Suffragettes as candidates for office.

Photograph *Bassano*
MRS. PETHICK LAWRENCE

Photograph *Mills*
MR. PETHICK LAWRENCE

Photograph *Lallie Charles*
MISS CHRISTABEL PANKHURST

MRS. TUKE

WHO'S WHO IN THE WORLD OF CONSPIRACY

MRS. PANKHURST

THE LADIES AND GENTLEMAN WHO ARE NOW (WITH THE EXCEPTION OF MISS CHRISTABEL PANKHURST, WANTED) UNDER ARREST ON THE CHARGE OF CONSPIRING TO RIOT

Justice's cause in the chase after Crippen, an actual criminal, that I do not see that it is called upon to exert itself to bring to Justice a lady who is, at all events, a political fugitive. It is noticed, I expect, by Scotland Yard that even the sensational papers are merely *asking* "Where is Christabel?"—not telling.

***

The Businesslike W.S.P.U.

NOTHING, by the way, is more businesslike than the Woman's S. and P. Union, which went blandly on with its routine work regardless of the dramatic happenings without. "In Miss Pankhurst's absence from the office," writes that lady's

A Plea for Mrs. Pankhurst

BEFORE I leave this subject, I should like to put in a word of strong protest against the callous treatment by the magistrate of Mrs. Pankhurst. When that lady, straight from a "deadly-cold cell," was brought into the police court charged with conspiracy, she inquired what she could do to secure the services of a solicitor. The reply was to refer her bluntly to the Governor of the Prison. The magistrate may have been strictly within his rights, but a little kindness to a woman of social position, unwell and miserable, who is about to be indicted on a grave, but purely political charge, would not have been out of place.

THAT BLESSED WORD CO-PARTNERY.

A SOCIALISTIC CRITICISM OF "SOCIAL UNIONISM"

[*The following letter (by Mr. J. Fitzgerald) has reached us, among others, in criticism of our article under the above heading last week. At the end of the article, our writer, "V. C.," answers the attack, and enlarges somewhat on the subject of "Social Unionism."*—EDITOR.]

THE "Labour Unrest" appears to be making some people uneasy. Naturally, many remedies are forthcoming, and prominent among them is that advocated by "V. C."—the co-partnership of those who labour with some others who do not.

But, strange fact, not one of the numerous advocates of the many remedies, and "V.C.," perhaps, least of all, attempts to seek or state *the cause* of this unrest.

We are told that "Tory Democracy, or Social Unionism, would not destroy Society, but reunite it. It would reconcile classes with each other." This reads nicely; but note that it is admitted that Society is at present divided—into classes.

What *classes* are involved in the "Labour Unrest"? Briefly, those who work, or labour, and those who employ them to labour.

These classes are constituted by their methods of obtaining a living. The employed, as a class, obviously have no means of living apart from the sale of their ability to perform certain operations in wealth-production. The employers, as a class, live upon the wealth produced by the employed, but retained (by the employers) under the form of interest, rent, and profit.

The employers *own* the means of production—land, machines, works, etc. The employed are only allowed access to these means at the will of the employers, and, therefore, live at the pleasure of the latter. This forms the great gulf or division between the classes.

Why does an employer set men to work? To give them work? Certainly not. "V. C." admits that it is the question of *profit* that is the be-all of the employer. In general this matter of profit is circumscribed by two factors—first, the total extent of the market for the articles the employer is interested in; second, by the relative share of that market he is able to capture.

The first is the most important. A market is measured by the effective demand the buyers can put forth. At any particular moment this is a given amount, and if, for example, this amount can be produced by two-thirds of the available workers, engaged on full time, then one of two things *must* happen. Either one-third will be out of work, or short time must be worked over a sufficient area of industry to absorb the one-third. In both cases there is misery for the workers.

Owing to the vast improvements in the powers of production — particularly in "labour-saving" machinery—these powers have far outstripped effective demand in every direction. Hence unemployment, or short time, even while the figures of the Board of Trade keep piling up "record" after "record" in imports and exports.

In the second case, how can the employer retain his hold upon the market? By underselling his competitors. The particular *form* under which he does this will not alter the *fact*. Whether he takes a lower price for the same quality, or gives higher quality for the same price, he is equally underselling his competitors.

How could Co-partnery affect these facts? "V. C." says the co-partners "would show a strange new energy . . . their work would become to them their whole life." A splendid ideal of life—living to work! But, if true, it would simply intensify the problem. It would largely increase production beyond the market's demand, and so multiply unemployment.

"V. C." is wise to refuse to discuss the ghastly failure of Lord Furness at Hartlepool, or the even more ghastly success of Sir George Livesey at Peckham.

While the means of life are owned by one section in Society it is as clear as daylight that the rest of Society are subject—or slaves—to that owning section. The "unrest" existing is but the struggle of the subject section to lift up their share of the wealth produced to the level of the increased cost of living due to the rise in prices. The only *solution* to the problem lies in the abolition of the cause of the misery—the private ownership of the means of life. The forces of production are growing more social day by day, both in character and in operation. To restore harmony there must be *social ownership* of the product of social labour—a labour based upon the needs of Society, *not* the profits of a class. And that is Socialism.

J. FITZGERALD
(*Member of the Socialist Party of Great Britain*).

OUR WRITER'S REPLY

THE CASE FOR SOCIAL UNIONISM

First, let me endeavour to pick out the points whereon I find myself at issue with my purely Socialist critic. He says I advocate Co-partnership of those who labour with some others who do not. No, I don't think I used the word "labour," because I think I loathe it, and wish it could be got out of the whole controversy. The word I used was "effort," and I said that "effort-sharing, not profit-sharing, must be the immediate purpose of co-partners." Will Mr. Fitzgerald agree that there is immense difference between "effort" and "labour"? "Effort" suggests voluntary energy, enthusiasm. We make "efforts" for a cause or for an individual we are interested in. I would like to see "labour" abolished and "effort" installed, and I believe that true co-partnership would affect the change. The spirit of "effort" is that each person does "whatever his hand finds to do." A honeymoon couple entering a new house—see how they almost quarrel in the "effort" of the one to *do* more than the other. I don't think "labour" ever does that sort of thing, whether responsible to the private or the public employer. The Civil Servant is maintained by the State, and he is not notorious for

"effort." State Socialism would approximate us to the type of that Civil Servant, Social Unionism to the type of that honeymoon couple. Which is better?

With the facts as stated by my critic as to the present relationship 'twixt employer and employed, I do not quarrel. Why should I, seeing tha my very entry into the field is with a view to advocate a gradual change in that relationship in favour of co-partnership. Now, I am warned that co-partnership will have evil effects. It would "increase production beyond the market's demand, and so multiply unemployment in all directions." I must reply that if the new basis of industry is the true basis, economical effects must be left to settle themselves. If "increased production" results in any one direction, co-partners, like capitalists, will have to divert their efforts elsewhere. As to "unemployment," I cannot recognise that any social reformer is called on to have regard to that. If "employment" is the aim of statesmen, then God Bless Bloated Armaments! Heaven knows they give enough employment. The curse of the deity on all peace propaganda! No, we cannot talk in terms of employment. That way lies stagnation.

Now, as to Mr. Fitzgerald's own panacea—Social Ownership of the product of social labour. I am in advance a red rebel against Social Ownership, if by "Social" is meant the State as at present constituted. The State to me is what Cæsar was to the Jews—an institution to which I shall continue to pay tribute, but for which my heart has no affection. I could be loyal to "Social Ownership" if established on the lines I have indicated, if the controlling body were flesh of our flesh and blood of our blood, and not that stern, cruel stepmother, the Socialist State, at the crack of whose whip we should share Labour but not Effort. To secure the true Social Ownership of our dreams, we must start as all reformers have started. We must leaven first the part and then the whole. I see in true co-partnery, or effort-sharing, the needful first beginning of the new idea. Let men not wait for the State, but start the process of equalisation themselves. Whatever one may think of Freemasonry in practice, in theory it is ideal. We want true Masonry introduced into the sphere of industrial effort. Trades Unions? But what are they? Do they elevate the trade itself, or unite workers in any love of their work? No. They stereotype the workman as a workman, and make him at war, not in love, with his work. They seek to make Labour supreme *as* Labour. Their god is truly a tin one, without even a dab of gilt. Social Unionism would equalise all effort-sharers, but the level would be raised so that the bootmaker who made good boots would walk the streets as proudly and as picturesquely as the book-writer who wrote good books. Socialism would not raise Labour to the level of Art, but would lower Art to the level of Labour; and therein lies the radical difference between the two schools of thought.

When, in conclusion, I say I agree with "Social Ownership," I mean a Society which shall be the creation of individuals in union, and made in their own image, and the first step to the formation of such a Society is to unite those individuals in their own immediate purpose, *i.e.*, to become co-partners in the industry in which they engage. When a sufficient number of industries have been, with the consent and assistance of capitalism, co-partnerised, then they can be linked up and united to work together. When all Industry is voluntarily co-partnerised, we can begin to see in our minds the vague shape of the great benevolent despotism that will in future be known, loved, and respected, as the State. V. C.

MR. CHURCHILL MUST SEE TO THIS: SUBMARINES AT MANŒUVRES

A sketch from life which makes us tremble for our country's safety. It is probable that the true facts were hidden from the new First Lord when he went on his submarine trip, and we draw his attention to them now!

BY E. G. O. BEUTTLER

No Vain Visionary

Photograph

THE COUNTESS OF WARWICK AND HER CHILDREN, THE HON MAYNARD GREVILLE AND LADY MERCY GREVILLE

Lallie Charles

Her ladyship is interesting at the moment both because she is leaving for America to undertake a lecture tour and also because to the current "Fortnightly" she contributes a really remarkable article on the future of the countryside in the Socialistic age she believes to be now approaching

London Nights Entertainments

"THE CHALK LINE" AT THE QUEEN'S

IT seems that if a man is in doubt as to whether he is really sober or not, he should chalk a line across the floor, and then endeavour to walk along it as if it were a tight-rope. Of course, the man who pauses to ask curiously which of the two lines he is to navigate is out of court from the start, because the second line is not really there. In the new play at the Queen's Theatre this chalk line is used as a kind of allegory, the suggestion being that, although we may have our differences of opinion in normal times, in the day of national danger we must try and lose sight of the fact that the man whose political views differ from our own is necessarily a liar and a scoundrel, and we must toe the chalk line with him, and pull all together, boys, and all that kind of thing. Lord Strachan, an elderly scientist, has invented an engine of destruction of so terrible a nature that it must result in putting a stop to war altogether. If his invention really is all that he claims for it, the thousand years of peace may be regarded as practically guaranteed by the management. The precise nature of his invention is not disclosed, but it seems to have the faculty of being able to destroy every kind of living thing within a given radius, and the most bloodthirsty fighter asks for no more than that. One of the experiments was made in a small wood, and when the smoke of battle had cleared away, as it were, death was found to be present in quite overwhelming quantities. The very birds on the tree tops were found dead at their posts; while the giddy rabbit on its way to its burrow was seen to have dropped in its tracks, the icy hand of death having been laid upon its fair young brow.

It has long been an idea among scientists that the old-fashioned method of killing in warfare by throwing something at your enemy is extremely inartistic and unpractical in this age of science, and that a much superior way of causing fatalities in large quantities would be to squirt a poisonous gas into the atmosphere surrounding the enemy, or to send electric waves along the ether until the other side were literally shocked to death. Lord Strachan's idea in working out his invention is to abolish war altogether, because it must be perfectly clear to the most reckless fighter that if it is absolutely certain that he will drop dead of internal cramps the moment he draws his sword, or raises his gun, the game can scarcely be considered to be worth the candle. That is where the cunning of the spy comes in. The Countess Derada, for instance, makes Lord Strachan's acquaintance, and gives him to understand that her mission in life is to try and persuade the world to beat its swords into ploughshares and lawn mowers.

It soon becomes clear to us, however, that the Countess is on the spot, so that she and her accomplice may steal the secret of the wonderful invention and use it to the damage of our beloved country. The plot succeeds to a sufficient extent to justify its running into four acts; and then, of course, villainy is foiled and virtue is once more triumphant. A happy little detail in the play is a strike of miners, which is, I think, quite topical, as I gather from the newspapers that something of the kind actually happened in real life quite recently. On the outbreak of war, however, the striking miners remember that they are Englishmen first and the tools of the agitators afterwards, and at once toe the chalk line for England, home and beauty, and the dear old country is saved again. Lady Tree is finely melodramatic as the foreign spy, and Mr. C. V. France gives an impressive picture of the old man who is for ever dreaming dreams. Mr. Kenneth Douglas is quite at his best as Captain Grieg, an army officer who saves his country in her great need, for which we can only hope he will be suitably rewarded not only here, but, later on, in a land that is fairer than this.

"98.9" AT THE CRITERION THEATRE

If you take a clinical thermometer and look at it without prejudice, you will be forced to the conclusion that the temperature of the ordinary human being is normal at 98.4. The idea of this play is that ladies who follow the arts are naturally a little more excitable than other people—in short, not to put too fine a point upon it, their temperature is above normal. From an actual test made on the stage in the case of a lady artist, the result is given at 98.9, though I fancy I have heard of ladies who could beat this figure easily, and still protest that they had been piously brought up. The idea of the comedy is to show the efforts of an amiable young man to reduce a lady possessing the artistic temperament to a normal longing for marriage and motherhood. The weight of

A political drama of an uncommon character is "The Chalk Line" at the Queen's Theatre, by Messrs. Fabian Ware and Norman MacOwan. It is apparently designed to show the dangers of the dream of international peace

BY NORMAN MORROW

the play rests on the shoulders of Mr. Robert Loraine, who supports his burden with the most delightful success. As Mr. Stanley Miles, he pursues Miss Grace Challismore (Miss Mabel Love) to her aunt's house, and under pretence of calling to look over the premises with a view to purchase, introduces himself with a formidable array of documentary evidence of birth and bank account, and absolutely declines to take "No" for an answer.

Sketched at the Whitney Theatre by Norman Morrow

The search after Grace continues during the next two acts. The second act takes place on the Riviera, at which place Mr. Miles arrives by aeroplane, amid the loud cheers of the audience, most of whom are aware that Mr. Loraine has more than won his spurs in aviation, and is one of the honoured pioneers of that extremely risky form of locomotion. Mr. Miles finds his skill as an aeronaut very helpful to him in his pathway to Grace's affections, and matters are so far settled that she agrees to go and look at a cottage which he has bought, and in which he claims to have arranged a studio admirably adapted for Grace's real needs. The third act gives us the great joke of the piece. The studio turns out to be a roomy day-nursery, filled with baby furniture and children's toys, the idea being that Grace will be better employed in generously fulfilling the maternal function than in painting indifferent pictures. And, lest she should have any doubt as to the significance of the nursery, there are legends on the walls with reference to increase and the multiplication table, and—the more the merrier! Notwithstanding these distinctly unconventional comments, the atmosphere of this act is wholesome to a degree. Mr. Loraine's infectious spirits are readily caught up by the house, and genuine laughter is the prevailing note. It may be that the play is designed as a gentle sermon on the subject of race suicide, it being alleged by statisticians that the birth-rate is now falling very rapidly; but this is, of course, a question that I am not competent to discuss; and even if I were, I do not think the Editor would allow me to do so in shocking detail here. Miss Mabel Love, whom I have not seen in London for some time, is quite convincing as the fascinating heroine who is wooed and won so easily, and yet with so much difficulty; and a really delightful dash of humour is supplied by Signor A. Cucchiara, an Italian actor, who can, apparently, speak only in his native tongue. The rapid evolutions of the Signor in his lightning expressions of apprehension, despair, approval, and joy, must be seen to be believed. In addition to the display of aviation realistically suggested in the second act, there is a little cinematograph entertainment in the third act. I am not quite sure that this latter is legitimate drama; but it has the advantage of being, like the rest of the play, extremely original; and, as Mr. Loraine has the good fortune always to be interesting, he may find his new venture with the curious title a happy one.

"A MEMBER OF TATTERSALL'S" AT THE WHITNEY THEATRE

This is described as a Sporting Comedy, but I should never have guessed it myself. I should have called it a comfortable little melodrama—comfortable because, although there are real villains in the piece, the hero has got them both so well in hand that they have no chance to be naughty enough to annoy the neighbours. The idea of the play seems to be to glorify the ancient and honourable profession of the bookmaker, which is contrasted with that of stock-broker to the clear disadvantage of the latter. I gather from the play that some people seem to think stock-broking and company promoting are one and the same business, but I cannot find that impression confirmed among my friends in the City. The good bookmaker, who is mostly employed in lending money and forgiving debts, has an agreeably genial representative in Mr. Rutland Barrington, who manages to convey the happy impression that a bookmaker must be a cross between an anchorite and an archangel. There is a most realistic scene in a racecourse weighing-room, while the details represented of the race itself should bring joy to the heart of the guileless racing man who likes an entertainment redolent of his favourite sport. The part of the gentle heroine, who is the bookmaker's daughter under an assumed name, gives Miss Iris Hoey one of the best opportunities she has had of proving that she is a very clever actress.

Sketched at the Whitney Theatre by Norman Morrow

JINGLE

A Storm in a Tea-cup

AT ONCE SUCCEEDED BY FAIR WEATHER AT THE CRITERION THEATRE

Photograph *Foulsham and Banfield*

MR. ROBERT LORAINE AND MISS MARIE ILLINGTON IN "98·9"

Stanley Miles (Mr. Robert Loraine), having outbid Mrs. Ann Delphy (Miss Marie Illington) in the matter of a tea-cup which she needed for her collection, presents her with the coveted object in order to secure an introduction to her niece (Miss Mabel Love)

MATTERS MUSICAL

NOTES ON POTTED OPERAS

LONDON, I suppose, owes not only the expression, but the idea of "potting" to Mr. Pélissier. But when that ingenious man first conceived the idea of compressing the burlesque of a three-act play into ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, it is improbable that he imagined that his example would be followed by the would-be serious-minded.

Elaborate "Potting"

Yet, to some extent, that is what seems to be taking place. We are going to be let in for a regular epidemic of elaborate "potting." We have "potted" composers of all sorts everywhere, intent on a kind of condensed glorification of themselves and their entire works, we have "potted" Russian opera at the Coliseum, a more or less "potted" combination of both composer and opera at the Hippodrome, and last, but not least, that peculiar form of "potted" entertainment at the London Opera House which Mr. Hammerstein thought fit to call a "gala performance."

Sometimes a Gain

Now, I know that people call this kind of thing "adapting music to modern conditions" and pretty names of that kind. And I admit that there is a case to be made out for "potting," particularly in the case of works of a lighter order, and even more particularly in the case of operas which happen to be distasteful to me personally. For instance, anybody is welcome to boil *The Daughter of the Regiment* down to nothing, and I should be far better satisfied with the Bovril to be extracted from *Tannhäuser* than with the whole work in its glorious, bullish integrity. But, then, neither Venus nor the Vatican, much less their little differences, excite my enthusiasm in the slightest degree. If they did, I should feel quite otherwise about the matter.

A Question of Proportion

For, really, the attempt to extract the most attractive features of a work of art and to serve them up separately is one that is bound to defeat its own object in time. If you feed people on *caneton à la presse* for ever, duck becomes as commonplace as beef or mutton or anything else. "Where everyone is somebody then no one's anybody," as Gilbert sang in the *Gondoliers* long ago. And that is exactly what will happen when we begin to have "potted" *Meistersinger* or *Tristan* or (Heaven forfend) *Pélleas et Melisande*. Because the great composer carefully prepares the "attractive" portions of his work. They seem so remarkable, largely because they are in such wonderful contrast with what precedes and follows them. They are very likely no better intrinsically than the rest, but they are, so to speak, in a higher key, and sparkle and scintillate in contrast to the restfulness of their surroundings. In short, the whole question is one of proportion, and to disturb that is as if one should take a stone out of a good setting and then expect it to appear as beautiful as before. For a while, the effect of the setting may remain subconsciously, but afterwards what remains? Nothing.

Photograph *Ellis and Walery*

"SWEET NELL OF OLD DRURY" AT THE NEW THEATRE

Nell (Miss Julia Neilson) to Rollins (Mr. Arthur Applin): "Come, Rollins, cry your wares" This romantic play was revived last December, and continues to attract large numbers of the theatre-going public. Miss Neilson as Nell Gwynne is, of course, the central figure, and she plays the part with her accustomed charm and breadth of acting

Labour and Thought

Now, I admit that I have taken extreme instances. There is no question as yet of "potting" Wagner's masterpieces or Debussy's wonderful experiment. But from the greater we may argue to the less. For the bad principle remains the same, though its absurdity is less obvious. The fact is that to expect to enjoy a work of art without any trouble is futile. The good opera is the result of labour and thought, and labour and thought are necessary to the appreciation of it. The cult of the "potted" opera can only be popular among those who expect to get something for nothing. Wherefore I prophesy for it an enormous popularity in the near future.

FRANCIS TOYE

The Dance of the Flapper-Plait

IMPROVISED IN THE STREETS OF LONDON IN THIS MONTH OF MARCH

We have had much classical dancing from the East, but now that her Grace the Flapper has come to stay, why not a classical dance of the West? Our artist designs the first, called the "Dance of the Flapper-Plait," the inspiration for which seized him during a windy walk in London

THE LOOK OF THINGS

FROM A BYSTANDER'S POINT OF VIEW

OF course, Mr. Asquith has proved his point. If English Ministers are incapable of governing their own country, they are unfit to govern Ireland. But for the moment we wish he could have demonstrated this by some other method than that of allowing the Coal Strike to go forward.

* * *

Panic during strikes should always be avoided. It is all very well to guard against scarcity by getting in an extra sack of flour or side of bacon, but we think the lady who was summoned last week for having sixty live pigs in her drawing-room was over-doing it.

* * *

Should London ever be reduced to the condition of Paris during the great Siege, people with basements to their houses would be at an advantage, for it is in these that the humble rat has his run. Perhaps it is not unseasonable to remark that—as with oysters—"natives" are the most esteemed, the grey, or sewer, rat coming in a bad second.

* * *

Mr. Shaw is quite right. What we need in this country is less Mann, and more Super-Mann.

* * *

Simple folk sometimes imagine that in Mr. Churchill, or Mr. George, or Mr. Hartshorn we have a British monopoly of dreadful and wicked people; but, after all, should we go so far as to say that any of these has "the daring of a woman united to the instinct of a beast"? That is how Justice Howard, of the Supreme Court of the United States, has been describing Mr. Roosevelt.

* * *

And we have not yet heard Mr. Roosevelt's description of Justice Howard. We have a sort of feeling, however, that neither the asylum nor the cage has—up to date—been built that is fit to hold the person whom Mr. Roosevelt will describe as answering (in the Supreme Court of the United States) to the style and title of Justice Howard.

* * *

A reporter, describing the Army and Navy match—the first football match at which the King, as King, has been present—declares that "at the end... most of the players were plastered with mud." It certainly seems shocking that officers and gentlemen should show themselves before their Sovereign in such a state, and one hopes that next time they will play badminton, a far cleaner game.

* * *

"The Back Garden Beautiful" is the name of a publication at present being advertised by a contemporary. It will be followed, no doubt, by "The Herbaceous Area" and "A Dust-Bin Ever in Bloom."

* * *

A New Jersey magistrate recently stated from the bench that woman reigns supreme in the kitchen, and man has no place there. This seems a little hard on the New Jersey policemen.

* * *

It is rumoured that the Law Officers of the Crown are diligently searching for some way by which militant Suffragettes can be more rigidly dealt with, and everybody is hoping that they really will be able to prove that men have had the sense to make some law capable of restraining nuisances. Otherwise, it will be such an argument for letting women legislate in future.

* * *

Should no adequate law be forthcoming, we have a little suggestion of our own to make. It is that troublesome vote-seekers should be given an indeterminate sentence, during which they will be taught to qualify as glaziers. Their sentence would be remitted as soon after this as they had—at their own expense—repaired all the windows that were in need of it.

"Now, then, up there, if yer comin' down, 'urry up"

(By Radcliffe Wilson)

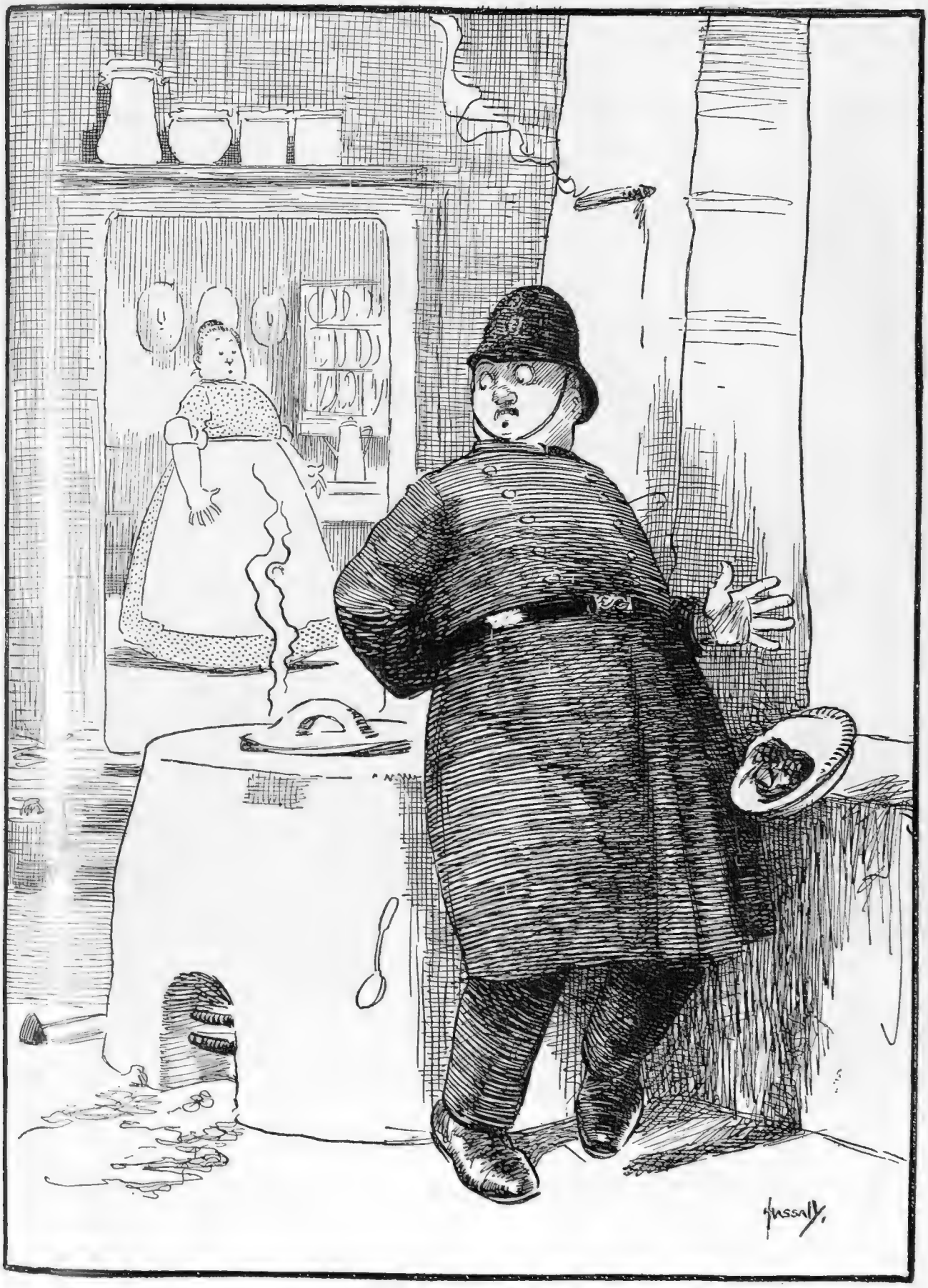
* * *

"Hinged waists and curved hips are to be the *mode*," says one of the fashion writers. "Hinged waists" sound as though they would make women look uncommonly smart; and heads screwed on the right way wouldn't look bad either.

* * *

Certain German ladies have been proposing that domestic service should be made compulsory like military service, but, somehow, we hope the old volunteer system will continue in this country. Spring-cleaning is bad enough without autumn manœuvres.

City Notes: By John Hassall



No. 4.—COPPER WARMED UP A TRIFLE

Proposed Rational Dress for Servants

A campaign in favour of a reform of feminine costume has been in progress for some time in America. The hygienic faddists condemn the skirt as unhealthy, and foretell the general adoption of a modified form of trouser, at any rate for women who have to engage in housework. The trousers, they suggest, should be light, white in colour, and of washable material

The Bystander in Paris

In the Bois de Boulogne

A Margate Frenchman

"La barbe, monsieur? But monsieur is Angliche? Shave? 'Ow you say, beard-scrape, sare? I spik Angliche also ver' well, monsieur; am in Margate two —no, t'ree year. Please you sit yourself into zis chair —not so?"

All this with marvellous rapidity from the all-but invisible lips of the swarthy hairdresser's assistant, who got me into a chair, swathed me in a towel, soaped me painfully, and left me to my fate while he put an edge on the razor, as has been the way of barbers' assistants since the days of Olivier le Daim of execrable memory.

A Gory Story

After my shave I requested the volatile barber to cut my hair, and to cut it short—my hair I mean, not his conversation, although, had I meant that, it might have saved me—but I will tell you what his conversation was in his own words as far as possible.

"Monseiur has read of the accident in the Rue Poissonière yesterday? Accident I say, but no! A crime, monsieur—a crime of the most revolting. Ze 'ead a little frontwards if monsieur will kindly—so—I zank you. Oh! but, monsieur, she was horrible ze crime. A garçon dentiste —'ow you say him, dentist's boy—'e will have ze money from 'is master to send to 'is muzzer, and to get 'er—'im—ze money, 'e smack ze mister wis a mallet on ze 'ead, and break 'er open!"

Horror on Horror

I began to writhe a little uncomfortably in my chair, for I have always had a sensitive dislike to listening to horrors of the kind, but my tormentor was inexorable.

"Monsieur will bend 'im a leetle to the left? Merci! Ah, oui, monsieur, 'e shall have suffer dreadful, ze poor good man before 'e is dead. 'E 'ave screech zey say, until you hear 'im in ze boulevard, an' 'is 'ead, poor dear, it is no more what it was."

"Stop, man, stop!" I said, shivering with disgust, and with fear, too, for my swarthy hairdresser brandished the scissors as though he were fighting the assassin, and rolled his eyes in rage at his own story.

"Oh, monsieur, it tear me to bits wis anger, w'en I 'eard zose tings tell. And the poor cashier lady of ze dentist. Ah! monsieur, she 'ave been treat awful! Ze assassin 'e smack 'er firs' wis ze mallet, zen w'en 'e 'ave drop 'im—ze mallet I shall say—'e take in bose 'is 'ands ze lady's 'ead, and bump 'er on ze wall."

Respite for a Moment

By this time my own hair was rising in terror, for the man's scissors snipped right and left, as he was talking, now close under my ear, now just over my head, and I was in an agony of fear lest in his excitement he should proceed to a description *par le fait*, as the Anarchists say, of the crime of which he was telling me. I almost cried aloud in my distress, and begged him to go on cutting my hair in silence.

He obeyed me for a moment, and then went on again.

"And ze two leetle children of ze dentist, monsieur! Zem 'e could not either spare, the canaille, for 'e 'ave in 'im now ze thirrst for bleed, and bleed 'e mus' see. 'E cut of zem ze throat, poor innocents, and t'row zem from ze window into ze street. Ze poor leetle bodies of zem is all squash, an'——"

"Stop, man, stop!" I yelled, and jumping from the chair, I tore the napkin from my neck, snatched the scissors from the man's hand, and threw them to the other end of the room.

The Reason of It All

We stood panting for a moment after our struggle, for he had not given up his weapon without an effort, and then I found breath to say:

"Are you crazy? Do you want to terrify me out of my wits? My hair is fairly standing on end with your horrible tale!"

"Mais, oui, monsieur," said the Frenchman calmly, smiling in a deprecating manner, and shrugging his shoulders. "Mais, oui, monsieur. Monsieur zey to me zat I shall cut 'im ver' short, ze 'air, and 'ow to make 'im stand up to do it, if I do not a little first frighten monsieur? Ah! but I am an artist, monsieur, and I 'ave ze love for my profession!"

I paid him and left. I have not been back to that shop since, for, artist though he may be, his methods are a trifle startling to a nervous man like myself.

John N. Raphael

Photograph Sir Francis Bertie *Henri Manuel*

THE BRITISH AMBASSADOR TO PARIS AND HIS SUITE

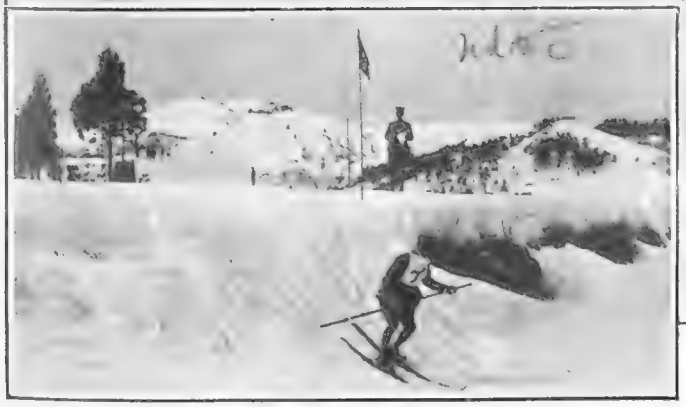
The Rt. Hon. Sir F. L. Bertie, British Ambassador in Paris, has a rather large suite, as befits his position. It includes the Hon. L. C. Carnegie, Hon. P. W. M. Ramsay, Lord Berwick, Captain W. A. H. Kelly, R.N., Colonel W. E. Fairholme, Sir H. Austin Lee, Messrs. Geo. D. Grahame, E. C. Phipps, R. Bridgeman, R. C. Parr, and W. B. Montgomery

Registered design

Even Winter Sport

IS NOT ALTOGETHER FREE FROM THE DANGER OF APPROPRIATION BY THE YELLOW RACES

FIRST JAPANESE SKI CLUB
Students of the Girls' School, Takata, starting for a race



JAPANESE SOLDIERS ON SKIS
At the first meeting of the first Japanese Ski-ing Club at Takata, the competitors were chiefly soldiers. The picture shows a private winning a race

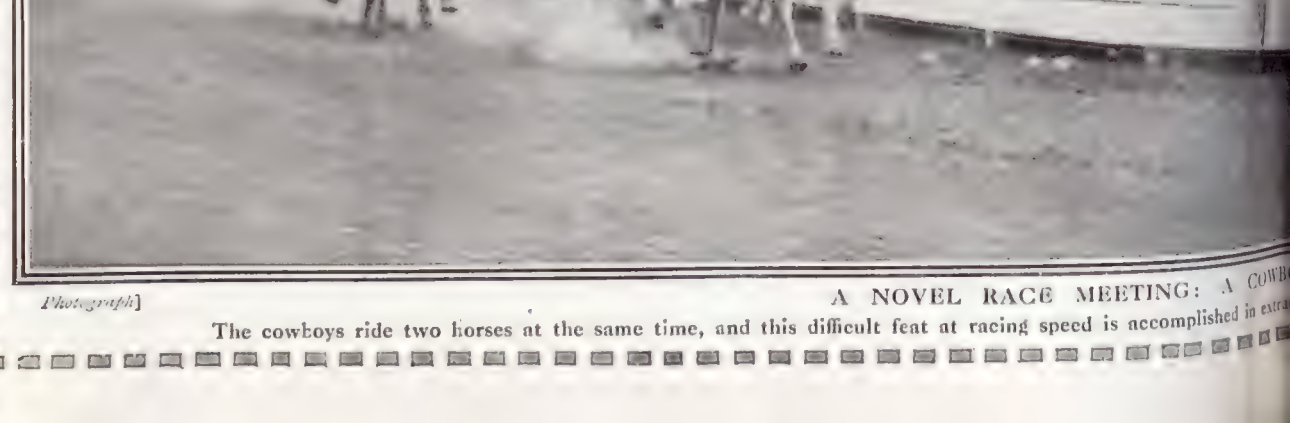
Photograph *McLeish*

CELESTIAL PLEASURE
This interesting photograph shows a Chinese maidservant to one of the visitors at Wengen enjoying a little tobogganing. Her progress—like that of her country—seems to be decidedly erratic

Curiosities in the World of Sport:

NOT EVEN THIS FINAL INSULT

The students from an Arabian school at Cairo, on the occasion of a recent visit to



Photograph]

A NOVEL RACE MEETING: A COWB

The cowboys ride two horses at the same time, and this difficult feat at racing speed is accomplished in extra

FOOTBALL BEFORE THE PYRAMIDS AND A CALIFORNIAN COWBOY RACE

OULD MAKE THE SPHINX SPEAK!
e Pyramids, spent part of the day playing football under the very nose of the Sphinx

RACE AT PASADENA, CALIFORNIA [*Sport and General.*
nary times. The annual carnival at Pasadena is quite remarkable for the originality of its equine contests

The Bystander in Berlin

A Corner of Friedrichstrassse and Behrenstrasse, Berlin

THE BERLIN BYSTANDER'S BALL

Covent Garden Not in It

After three years' hesitation, the Berlin Bystander went to a Berlin ball. He chose the ball of the Berlin Theatre Artists' Association, because it is the smartest of Berlin balls ("Covent Garden is nothing to it," said Herr Trinkbeutel). As the ticket cost a whole ten marks, and had printed on it that "men will not be admitted 'in smoking,'" and that women must be *décolletées*, the Berlin Bystander believed the promise. He was not disappointed.

A Nightmare

This morning the Berlin Bystander, who had got to bed at five, awoke at six with a nightmare cry of terror. About fifty thousand ladies *décolletées* to their slippers were dancing to premature death a man like a sea-squirt. The sea-squirt had a cigar in his mouth, and a wet collar. Farther off about fifty thousand gentlemen sea-squirts "in smoking" were dancing to death a single lemon-like lady. The Berlin Bystander groaned and returned to sleep. That was all his sub-conscious brain reconstructed of the ball of the Theatre Artists' Association which began at 11.0 yesterday, and is still—most probably—going uproariously on.

Some Incidents

But later before his waking brain flashed varied kinematograph pictures of things he saw between 11.0 and 4.0 at the smartest public ball in all Berlin. He saw:

(1) A gentleman smoking a cigar in the middle of the floor.

(2) A tall dancer chewing an unlighted cigarette over his partner's head.

(3) An extraordinarily nice girl in a yellow dress with a man in a yellow skin. The pair suddenly stopped their valse; and the man put his yellow hands on the girl's bare shoulders, and began an impassioned speech.

(4) A gentleman like Imperial Chancellor Bethmann-Hollweg threading his way with a full champagne glass through what novelists call the giddy maze. He chivalrously intended it for his wife; but seeing an inevitable capsize gulped it down himself.

(5) Two youngish men dancing at the same time with a lady in transcendental flaming red. In front the lady, as seemly, was tightly embraced by the better-looking young man; while the worse-looking tightly embraced her from the rear. The three, in a sort of Laocoon inextricability, two-stepped round the floor, and combined with their two-step a wobbling *danse de ventre* and *à Schiebetanz*.

(6) Any number of modest kisses on lips, arms, and elsewhere.

RAPPROCHEMENT!

Frau Germania to Captain John Bull: "Don't be in such a hurry! The time hasn't yet come!"

(From *Ulk*)

Types

The most interesting thing about the smartest of Berlin balls was the æsthetic heterogeneity of types. Here you see the unquestioned superiority of Germany's varied culture over that of monotonous egg-like England. At the Theatre Artists' Association ball no two persons are alike in class, physique, manners, or dress. There are fair, erect cavaliers with corps student scars and cropped heads; and there are pale, artistic gentlemen with long black hair and finger-nails. There are gentlemen dressed—despite the prohibition—"in smoking," with black ties; and gentlemen who respect the swallow-tail ordinance, and with variegated waistcoats make themselves still more like swallows.

Herr Johann Strauss

There are ladies almost as *décolletées* as the Berlin Bystander's nightmare who have arrived with ladies in high lace collars and street boots. There are superior gentlemen who sit sucking champagne through straws, and look at everything with remote, alienated sneers; and there are uproarious blades who hurl paper darts at Herr Johann Strauss in the gallery to make him repeat the two-step-*danse-de-ventre-Schiebetanz*.

The Naughty Boys' Ball

The Berlin Bystander was pleased with his first Berlin ball. But some people are unreasonable. At a quarter to three up came sallow-looking Herr Trinkbeutel with a growl that the entertainment was frigid and colourless; and that he was going home.

"I find it lively enough," said the Berlin Bystander.

"You were not at the Naughty Boys' ball," said Herr Trinkbeutel. "The *Ball der Bœsen Buben*. This ball is socially select; but give me the Naughty Boys' for innocent jollity. At the last one I saw, for instance:

"A gentleman putting champagne ice down his partner's back.

"A lady putting. . . . But that's no attraction to a bloodless Briton. What do you think of Lord Haldane?"

Outdoor Pastimes on the Riviera

THE NEW MONTE CARLO GOLF LINKS, AMONG THE MARITIME ALPS, 3,000ft. HIGH

The charm of the situation will readily be recognised. Our picture shows Mr. W. Lethbridge playing on the seventeenth green

PIGEON SHOOTING AT MONTE

M. Marcel G. Lafite, who won the first open competition of the Tir de Chasse at the new Monte Carlo Golf Club

LAWN TENNIS AT MENTONE

The Mentone Tennis and Croquet Club

CROQUET AT MENTONE

Mrs. King playing in the croquet tournament. Croquet is one of the most popular pastimes on the Coast of Leisure

Photographs *H. W. Nicholls*

THE NEW MONTE CARLO LINKS, SHOWING PROXIMITY TO THE FRENCH FRONTIER FORT

The Riviera, and especially Monte Carlo, is a paradise for the sportsman of mild tastes. The gentle pastimes of golf, pigeon shooting, lawn tennis, and croquet are freely indulged in, but it was not till the recent Carpentier-Sullivan boxing match that one associated the beautiful spot with any really strenuous sport

A Ski-Jumping Grand National

NORWAY'S CHAMPIONSHIP COURSE AT TRONDHJEM

Photograph *Sport and General*

Ski-ing is indigenous to Norway, and its champion jumpers are among the most skilful in the world. Our illustration shows the course at Trondhjem from its lower end with the "take off" half way up the side of the hill. The jumper must land without falling; otherwise the jump does not count. An expert can jump well over a hundred feet

A MAN called Edward White was talking to a man called Charles Fowler at the Embankment Club. White was a man of thirty-eight and Fowler was thirty-nine, having just returned to London after seven years in Burmah.

"So you're still in the Bank?" Fowler asked.

"I am one of the Directors," White answered; "though that is no particular credit to me, as most of my family are directors, and I just stepped in. It isn't, I mean, like making a career. It was just waiting for me."

"Then South . . ." the other began.

"Oh, you remember South?" White asked.

"You'd nothing else but South on your mind just when I went away," Fowler said. "I thought you were going clean mad—both you and Milly."

The banker looked gravely at the point of his evening slippers.

'I think we were both going mad," he said; "but I wasn't we who did in the end, it was South."

'Oh, South," Charles Fowler said; "I thought there was more in him than that. I thought he was a tremendous swindler—what's the word?—charlatan? But I certainly thought he had some sort of powers."

'He had," the banker declared grimly. "I don't want to talk about it, but I may as well. If I don't you'll hear some silly version from some other chap. It was like this:

'Just about after you left, Milly and I really did go practically off our heads. It wasn't only that we were prepared to stake all we had on that wretched medium's wretched tricks. I use the word 'wretched' quite carefully, because that was what they were. The whole thing was a wretched business. It wasn't, as I've said, that Milly and I were prepared to stake our whole fortunes, but we were trying—we were succeeding—in roping in the whole fortunes of a lot of other people—unfortunate old maids and servants and people.

"You can't understand that sort of madness. I can't understand it myself, though I've been through it. Why, I mean, should the fact that a tambourine jangles in the air in a dark room or a phosphorescent hand touches you on the face—why in the world should that seem the most important thing in the whole world? There's no knowing. It's just a madness. It's like seeing an enormously bright ray of light and being convinced that it's a diamond sparkling. And then suddenly, lo! and behold it's just a bit of broken bottle glass.

"Anyhow, there was this man South—a weird-looking creature, with nasty, shifty eyes. You remember him. You used to think he had powers, you say? Well, he had powers.

"But the point is that the powers he had weren't, if you understand me, the powers we thought he had. They weren't even the powers *he* thought he had.

"Anyhow, we were getting together quite a large sum of money for him—quite a large sum. There was mine, and Milly's, and old, odd Williamson's, and twenty or thirty other people's. Why, there might have been forty to fifty thousand pounds in it for him. And after this—his collapse—we discovered that he had forged another old woman's name for just about forty thousand, and lost the money on the Stock Exchange. So that our money would just have gone to make up that sum. You understand, he was an arrant swindler. He thought he was an arrant swindler. After his collapse I found in his pocket all the usual paraphernalia of these fellows—the rubber glove with the tube, the fishing-lines with the small hooks, the bird-lime, the patent reflecting spectacles—but just the very cheapest sort of swindler he was. It was nothing short of amazing that he hadn't been found out, for every one of his tricks had been exposed thirty or forty times, even at that date.

"And then came his extraordinary triumph—what you might call his hour of victory and death. What I am going to tell you is absolute truth—perfect and exact truth.

"It was the day before our cheque was to have been handed over to South. And South was going to give us all a manifestation in the afternoon. He preferred the night himself, as a rule, because it was easier to get darkness. But there was an old General Sir Neville Beville, who had to catch a 6.20 train to his place near Southampton, and we wanted to get some money out of him, so the *séance* was to take place at half-past four, at Lady Arundale Maxwell's. You remember her? She is dead now.

"I daresay you remember her room, a big, ordinary drawing-room, with a terrific lot of Indian stuff about it, in Queen Anne's Mansions. Not in the least bogeyfied as far as the house went; but, of course, there was that disagreeable skeleton of the old West Indian *Obi* worker in front of the fireplace. And there were other unpleasant things in the room, though I've rather forgotten what they were. I daresay South rather liked to have them about. They increased the feeling of mystery.

"Well, the meeting began about four. There might have been twenty of us. General Sir Neville Beville himself tied South into an ordinary bentwood American chair. South wasn't looking at all well that day. Extraordinarily pale he was, and with his eyes unusually big.

"The General tied and tied, and then South winced, and said: 'Hi! I can't stand that.' The old General said: 'Ah! I thought you wouldn't be able to. That was a knot I used for tying up some of those Yoghi fellows that did the murders in the Deccan.'

(All rights strictly reserved)

"'But, confound it,' South exclaimed, 'I'm not a murderer. There's no need to tie the ropes till they eat into the flesh right through my skin. Damn it, you untie them!'

"The General grumbled a good deal; then he undid the knot, and South began to shake his hands and slap them together. They were perfectly blue. He began to explain to the General that he could not be expected to make any manifestations when he was in acute pain; he wouldn't be able to keep his mind on the subject. And then he asked whether the General hadn't brought the pair of police handcuffs that he had suggested using. The General went and got the handcuffs. They were put on South's wrists behind the chair. Then the General took a piece of rope and tied it, from the cuffs, under the seat of the chair, to the two front legs and round and round South's legs and arms and body in all sorts of ways.

"South said he didn't mind that, but he still complained that his hands hurt him, and he really appeared to be extraordinarily irritable.

"It came out most when the General began to press him to make a demonstration in open daylight. You understand the General was an absolute novice at the sort of thing. He had never been to a *séance* of any kind before, and he was one of those chaps who say that they have an absolutely open mind. Usually South refused to answer many questions of that sort. He used to say he needed the darkness in order to be able to concentrate his mind. If he looked at any other objects they took his thoughts away. And usually that was taken to be sufficient. But the General went on pressing him and pressing him.

"'Can't you give an exhibition in the daylight?' he kept on saying. 'Can't you? Can't you?'

"And then South exclaimed, with exasperation—almost in a sort of scream:

"'By God, I can!'

"He must have been in a really extraordinary state of irritation; indeed, he looked as if he might be going mad. Almost positively epileptic. He sat, leaning forward on the ropes that tied him to the chair, and glared furiously at the General.

"'Well, then, do it!' the General said.

"Then fell a singular silence on us all. You see, we all believed in South. We all believed that he could make manifestations in the daylight, and we began to think he was going to do it then. It was decidedly the most unpleasant thing I've ever been in. The room, as I've pointed out, was quite commonplace. We could hear the rumble of the underground if we listened carefully, and a chap a long way down below crying daffodils, and, occasionally, a muffin-bell, as one of the windows was open.

"I forgot to tell you that what we had really come there for was to get a manifestation of the spirit of Anne Boleyn. She was an ancestress of General Neville Beville, and he was always talking about her. South kept staring at the General, and the General kept quite quiet. He explained afterwards that he didn't want to interfere with the chap, who he supposed was praying or something.

"I daresay South was a good deal upset, if only because he had to find the forty thousand next day, or it would mean seven years for him. I've no doubt, swindler that he was, he was praying for a miracle as hard as he could go. After all, his whole life was in the balance, and I daresay his whole life was as important to him as anyone else's is to anyone else. At any rate, no doubt he was willing it as hard as he could.

"One of the bones of the old skeleton in front of the fireplace—it was decorated with bits of brass wire and scarlet flannel—creaked in the oddest possible manner. There was nothing very mysterious about that. South used to insist on its being stood in front of the fire whenever he was going to manifest, though it usually stood in a corner of the room. When it got near the heat, of course, the wood it was hung on to used to give a little, and so the bones moved. I've seen them move a dozen times.

"But South's condition was so strained that he really gave a high squeak.

"Then the tambourine at South's elbow moved. It jumped up and down perfectly plainly and visibly before all our eyes. It jingled and thumped, and South's jaw just hung open, and he just gazed at it. It began to hop about the table from edge to edge. Then it fell over on to the floor, and jingled away towards the skeleton.

"South said in a husky voice, 'Who's doing that?'

"His face was towards the window, and all our backs were to it. Then he screamed—the most agonised and beastly scream that I've ever heard outside of a lunatic asylum. Our eyes all followed his—a hand was coming in at the open window. You remember it was Anne Boleyn that we'd come there to meet. Well, this was Anne Boleyn's hand. There was a distinct rudimentary, extra little finger. Anne Boleyn had six fingers on her right hand. That was why she was always drawn with her hands folded. She was very much ashamed of the defect.

"And the hand just came in at the window. It was dark against the light at first, then it looked white enough. It passed close to old Lady Arundale Maxwell's face, and she exclaimed:

"'How cold! How extraordinarily cold!'

"We weren't any of us very particularly moved—not extra moved. We'd all of us been to a good many *séances*, and had felt cold hands passing near our faces. But, of course, it was a sufficiently exciting thing to have it happen in broad daylight.

"But South's mouth was hanging open; his eyes were starting out of his head, and there was perspiration all over his forehead. It was really most disagreeable to look at him.

"The hand stopped just beside General Neville Beville, at about a level with his chest. It was pointing towards South, with the first finger stretched out as if the person behind it were addressing him. He shrank back right against the back of his chair, huddling into it. The General slowly, and with a timidity that was singular in him, raised his own hand and just touched the other with his little finger. He drew his hand back sharply, as if he had had an electric shock. The hand began very slowly to move towards South. Then the medium screamed; he screamed very highly, and then exclaimed:

"'Cut me loose! For God's sake cut me loose. I shall go mad if it touches me.'

"It shows the state of agitation he must have been in in that he made no attempt whatever to wriggle himself out of the handcuffs. In ordinary circumstances he could have done that as easily as you or I could take our waistcoats off. He went on imploring the General

(*Continued on page 554*)

"Reverie"

A BEAUTIFUL STUDY IN EXPRESSION

BY GERTRUDE DES CLAYS

(Continued from page 552)

personally to let him loose. He abjured him, by his braveness as a soldier, to cut the ropes. I daresay it only took a moment or so, but this thing seemed to last for hours.

"The General certainly started towards the medium; he put his hand into his pocket to take out a penknife. Then the hand moved right across the General's chest as if to bar his progress. He lifted up his left arm to push the hand away. And then we didn't see any more of the General. I don't mean to say that he disappeared in a flash, but it was as if we just forgot him. You understand, he wasn't there.

"He was found that afternoon wandering about Putney without a hat. He didn't remember how he got there; he didn't even remember who he was. It was a case of complete failure of the memory. The only thing that he could remember at the moment was Anne Boleyn's hand; and he didn't want to talk about that for fear of being laughed at. He never has talked about it except just once to me. The police took him home all right, of course, because he had his card-case in his pocket, and he was all right again in a month or so.

"As for the hand, it just got nearer and nearer to the medium, and he continued screaming until it touched him. Then he became dead silent, and, after the contact, he exclaimed: 'Cold! cold!'

"That's all he's ever done from that day to this. He walks about the grounds of a private lunatic asylum in Chiswick, shivering pitifully, and exclaiming: 'Cold! cold!'

"Lady Arundale Maxwell pays for him. She devoutly imagines that when he is cured he will be able to explain the secrets of the universe; but he will never be cured."

"And what do you make of it all?" Charles Fowler asked.

"I don't make anything at all," Edward White answered. "Perhaps it was only the Grace of God. I mean that his collapse certainly saved quite a number of poor people from ruin, and possibly it saved me from becoming the accomplice—the quite unwilling accomplice, of course—of an atrocious charlatan. On the other hand, there's the other possible view—the view that Spiritualists are trying to make fashionable to-day—that mediums who are perfectly genuine sometimes have their days of failure, and reinforce themselves with bits of fishing-line and inflatable rubber gloves.

"But for myself I'm perfectly convinced that that poor beast was a swindler just at the end of his tether, and that, in his agony, his will, which he didn't really believe in, suddenly worked. He didn't in the least believe in ghosts; he had to pretend that he did. And then suddenly the ghost came. That was why he was so horribly afraid. I think some of these chaps wouldn't go on playing these tricks if they knew what it might let them in for." FORD MADOX HUEFFER

AMONG THE FAMOUS PINES OF LEBANON

An avenue at Beyrout, Syria, a seaport which has recently been the scene of operations by the Italian fleet

CARPENTIER AND KID McCOY AT THE CHATHAM BAR, NICE
They are drinking to their merry meeting (which will take the form of a fight in Paris on May 12)

Riviera Notes

Carpentier and Maeterlinck!

It may in all truth be said that at the moment the blood of the Riviera is up. Just now we talk nothing but fight. The days are several since Carpentier knocked Sullivan down like a log in the Monte Carlo ring, yet we still discuss that "grand combat," and argue with one another as to how the English champion would doubtless have made a better show with the French champion had he not felt this, or had he not done that, etc., etc., etc. In the intervals of discussion we have been fêting Carpentier, who has submitted with a good grace to our enthusiasm, pitying his opponent, and doing our best to arrange further exhibitions of the noble art of self-defence. Some bloodthirsty enthusiasts even talk of "fights to a finish." Even such peaceable people as the philosophic Maeterlinck have caught the fighting fever, and, though few know it, he actually entertained the victorious Carpentier to lunch! That he was also present at the Monte Carlo fight seems to have escaped the notice of the reporters. He has not been called the invisible Maeterlinck for nothing!

£1,000 a Minute

The result of the Carpentier-Sullivan fight was a huge feather in the French cap. They can call it no longer *boxe anglaise*, said an enthusiastic Gaul to me, and as I saw the hope of Albion lying senseless in the ring I was inclined to agree with him. Carpentier is only a boy of eighteen, and the way in which he made mincemeat of our "champion" was, I confess, slightly humiliating. The most delightful part of the whole show was the French boy's joy. He literally danced with glee, and no hero ever had a greater reception than that accorded to him as he drove from the scene of the fight to the Café de Paris, where the German tourists mobbed him to such an extent that he had to take refuge in his hotel. The whole fight was organised in that wonderful way that they have of doing things at Monte. Lavish indeed must have been the expenditure over the fight, which, considering that it lasted a little less than four and a half minutes, was distinctly dear at the price of £5,000, which was about what it cost.

Good Old Days

In the old days—the good old days—one of the great charms of the Casino of Monte Carlo was the fact that nearly everything was given away except, of course, those bundles of notes that we all hope to win and don't. In those good old days they even entertained the obliging journalist free of all charge, and gave him gold to punt with. *Mais nous avons changé tout cela* with a vengeance. Not only do you pay for entrance to the new Rooms, but they won't even let you into the Sporting Club nowadays until you have taken out your ticket for the *Club Privé*, as the new Rooms are more euphoniously called. When one comes to think it over, there seems no real reason why one shouldn't have to make this or those payments, though with them the old Monte Carlo of necessity disappears. But, then, the old Monte Carlo has been disappearing for quite a long while past—at least, the old *habitué* says so, and I suppose he must know.

Celebrities Smothered

Or is the old *habitué* altogether wrong, and is Monte Carlo just what it was, with this difference—that it is fifty times as popular as it was twenty years ago? Personally, I fully believe that just as many "smart" people frequent the Principality as was the case a couple of decades ago, but they are nothing like so much *en evidence* as they were then, owing to the enormous increase in the number of tourists, German and otherwise, who literally swamp the better class of visitors. In my opinion, the list of "somebodies" to-day frequenting Monte is probably longer than it used to be. But nowadays you have to pick them out of a crowd, whereas in days gone by they composed that crowd alone.

Triumphs of Modern Italian Sculpture

THE RELIEFS OF THE ALTARE DELLA PATRIA IN THE VICTOR EMANUEL MONUMENT IN ROME

ANGELO ZANELLI

The sculptor who has won everlasting fame by proving victorious in the competition for a bas-relief suggestion of modern Rome to adorn the base of the great equestrian statue of Victor Emanuel in Rome

ON December 1, 1911, the Royal Commission of the Victor Emanuel Monument met at the Ministry of Public Works at Rome, with before them an important subject for discussion and final decision. The monument itself, which provided such a fruitful field for controversy of many years' duration, and cost such large sums of money, was then already a definite architectural feature of the "Roma Moderna"; and its unveiling by the King in June of last year had been, we may say, the central point of that time of festivals of Italian independence. But there still remained to complete it the sculptured frieze of the Altare della Patria, which forms the base of the great equestrian statue of Victor Emanuel himself, the Re Liberatore; and for this the two competing reliefs now awaited the Committee's final decision.

Arturo Dazzi, whose design may be seen on the opposite page, has not succeeded; but his is one of those failures which are only second—and almost equivalent — to success. He had conceived his subject as a procession of figures (men, women, and even children) who converge from either side upon the central-seated figure of Rome. Full of energy and movement are these processional figures, some of them mounted, others sounding trumpets, some draped, some nude, some, in the centre, falling prostrate in adoration; but his highest point of achievement is certainly, in my judgment, the seated central figure of Rome, with spear in her right hand, in her left a bronze statuette of Victory—a conception worthy, indeed, of the Imperial city.

Strangely enough, just where Dazzi succeeded Angelo Zanelli was less successful; and, in fact, in awarding to him the palm of victory, the Royal Commission made the express condition "that the central figure should be modified in a manner corresponding to the traditions of Rome and her significance as a city." He had, we may note here, made his Rome an upright figure, the guardian goddess of the city, such as Pheidias had imaged his Athena Promachos of the Parthenon; but it is in his processional groups, advancing, like those of his rival, to the central figure, that Angelo Zanelli achieved a success which not merely justifies his selection by the Committee as the victor, but places him in the very front rank of modern contemporary sculpture.

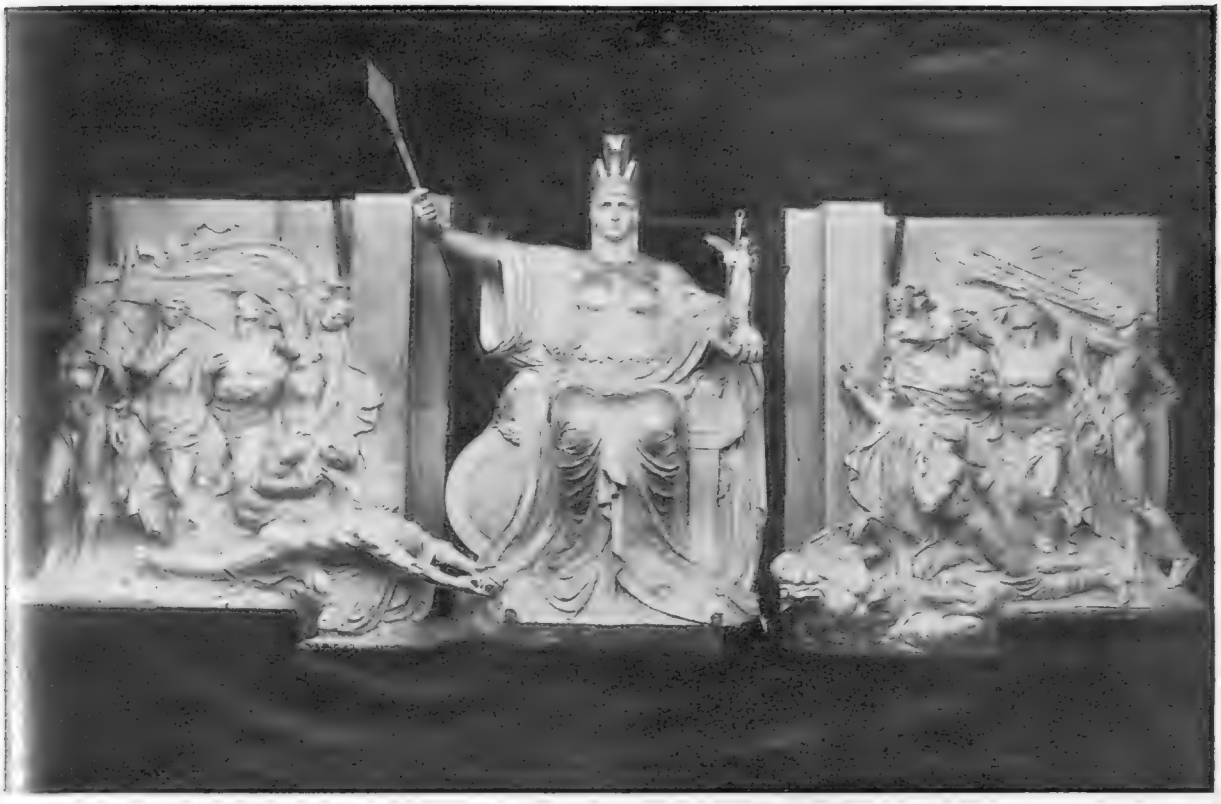
With what grave dignity these draped women advance beside the great oxen, as if in some sacrificial procession of the antique time; and what vigour in his trumpeters and charioteers, all nude, athletic men, while in the horses themselves he seems to have developed a noble type of animal, based, indeed, on the antique, but of robuster form than that fine "attic breed."

Angelo Zanelli is still a young man (he was born at St. Felice di Icorolo, near Lake Garda, in 1879), and has worked his way up by his industry and genius, winning first the prize of Brescia, which assured to him three years of art study; and then devoting himself for years to that severe study of the human figure and the anatomy and form of the horse which has borne its fruit in these magnificent reliefs of the Altare, for which, no doubt, his preceding commission, the "frezio funerario" (a frieze to adorn the mausoleum of an American patron) was a valuable preparation. He has achieved much—so much that we shall hope for yet greater things from him in the future.

SELWYN BRINTON

Modern Rome in Bas-Relief

THE FINAL TWO DESIGNS IN A GREAT ART CONTEST



THE UNSUCCESSFUL PIECE: BY ARTURO DAZZI

A procession of figures converges from either side on the central and seated figure of Rome. The latter is superbly executed, a conception worthy of the Imperial City

THE SUCCESSFUL DESIGN: BY ANGELO ZANELLI

The sculptor presents Rome as an upright figure, the guardian goddess of the city. Note the superb dignity of the draped women marching with the great oxen and noble horses. At one stroke this young artist has stepped into the front rank of contemporary sculpture

(For further details see the article on the opposite page)

The Literary Log

Rolled by Ralph Straus

Plays in Print

In the eighteenth century your acted playwright invariably looked for an additional income from the publication of his play—generally as a one-and-sixpenny pamphlet; and, indeed, even the least successful plays, sooner or later, appeared in some publisher's list. People read plays far more regularly then than they read them to-day; but the reason is obvious. In those days the novel was in its infancy. Satirical poems still, to a large extent, took the place of the newspaper. So, too, did the comedy of manners. And during the last fifty years plays have been filtering through the press but slowly. Generally they have appeared in book form some years after their production on the stage, and then, as often as not, the *format* has been disgraceful. The whole thing has been hurriedly printed for the "amateur's" convenience. Quite recently, however, there has been a revival of play books, and herein Mr. Heinemann, I think, has played pioneer. The trouble, I suppose, has always been to know whether a play would read as well as it acted. Mr. Bernard Shaw possibly had his doubts on this point when he invented the Shavian stage-directions, *i.e.*, a long and well-written explanation of sundry matters connected with the play and its characters, which before had been left to the reader's imagination. Wilde's plays, too, possess characteristic stage-directions, and read excellently, though not only on that account. So do some of Pinero's, though here the stage-directions are never more than a few words. I suppose it is impossible to frame any rules about the matter, but some plays which make a wide appeal on the stage read monstrous poorly in book form. Others, on the contrary, read better than they act, and I would hazard a guess that Mr. Israel Zangwill's play, *The Next Religion* (Heinemann: *2s. 6d.* net), which the Lord Chamberlain in his wisdom will not allow to be performed in this country, probably reads far better than it would play. There is in it a good deal of intensely interesting talk upon religious matters which might not please the theatre-goer, though it must hold the reader. It is certainly a piece of work whose sincerity cannot be questioned, and it leaves you thinking very hard upon certain matters which many people are apt to ignore through sheer cowardice.

Photograph *Ellis and Walery*

MISS CHRISTINE SILVER

Who plays Ann Pornick, the little servant maid, in "Kipps," produced last Wednesday at the Vaudeville Theatre. Miss Silver created Fanny in Bernard Shaw's "Fanny's First Play," now running at the Kingsway Theatre

"The New Sin"

Another modern play to be printed did not fall under the Censor's ban, but was produced a week or two ago with the greatest possible success. I refer to *The New Sin* (Sidgwick and Jackson: *2s.* net), by Mr. B. Macdonald Hastings. I have no hesitation in saying that this extraordinary play reads just as well as it acts. Here the stage-directions are short but poignant. Of the plot itself, with its entirely new central idea—the sin of living—it is not necessary to speak. (All readers of the "Literary Log" will, of course, be expected to pay a visit to the Royalty Theatre.) But there is stark character in every one of the people of this play without a woman. They live, every one of them—from the rather cynical novelist reviewed by the *Times* (and, I suppose, by THE BYSTANDER) to the quaint butler who, at an advanced age, is endeavouring to educate himself. In a play, moreover, you cannot take a novelist's liberties, whence follows a greater difficulty to describe your people. But if, like Mr. Hastings, you can exhibit your people as they really are without any such liberty, then you have achieved something of a triumph. *The New Sin* deserves the same success from its readers as it is obtaining from its audiences. I hope I may congratulate Mr. Hastings without being accused of more log-rolling than is agreeable for this page to possess.

Heal Bedding

Instinctively you connect the name of Heal & Son with Bedding—luxurious bedding. For more than a century this house has specialised in Bedding, and whether you buy from Heal & Son's a wool mattress or a horsehair mattress, you can rest assured that you are getting the very best mattress of its kind, no matter what price you pay. They cannot afford to jeopardise their century old reputation by selling anything else.

A little book, "Notes on Bedding," will be sent free to "Bystander" readers.

HEAL & SON

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.

ACETYLENE

Should light that home

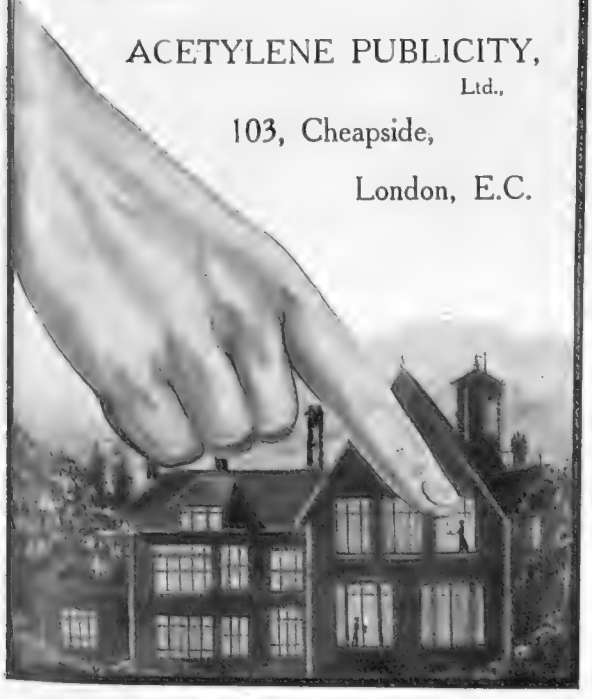
WHY?

Write

ACETYLENE PUBLICITY, Ltd.,

103, Cheapside,

London, E.C.



Mme. Chaminade endorses the Pianola.

"When I heard the Pianola for the first time I did not hesitate to testify my admiration for this marvellous instrument, not only because of the way it surmounts technical difficulties, but because it is the only instrument of its kind which permits the player to express the sentiment, the emotion, with which the composition he is playing inspires him. With the invention of the Metrostyle it is possible to reproduce with absolute fidelity the interpretations of the greatest contemporary pianists and composers. I find the greatest and most captivating interest in playing a composition with this instrument so precise and susceptible is it in rendering the most subtle shadings.

CECILE CHAMINADE."

STILL another tribute to the artistic value of the Pianola. Every week we publish the testimony of some famous musician whose authority to speak on musical matters cannot be questioned.

Nearly every well-known musician in the world has contributed to this testimony. All are agreed on one point—the Pianola is the only piano-playing instrument which enables the untaught player to interpret music with the human touch and artistic expression of a virtuoso.

You need not know a single note of music to experience the same keen personal joys that the Musician feels, for the Pianola Piano answers to your moods and emotions as no other piano-playing instrument could do.

The Pianola Piano strikes the right notes for you, shows you how to interpret the most complicated music and plays with all the magic of perfect technique. But it leaves the artistic expression wholly to you.

The Pianola Piano is a combination of the only perfect piano-player, the Pianola, with the best in pianos—the famous Steinway, Weber or Steck Piano. Call at Æolian Hall and play it for yourself, or write for Catalogue "B."

BY APPOINTMENT TO H.I.M. THE GERMAN EMPEROR

The Orchestrelle Co.,

BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING

ÆOLIAN HALL,

135-6-7, New Bond Street, London, W.

Monte Carlo

"There was an author who wrote under two names, and had come to study Monte Carlo in order to write two epoch-making novels, one in favour of the Casino, one against, and was taking notice of everybody he met for both books." This is a sentence from Mr. and Mrs. Williamson's latest novel, *The Guests of Hercules* (Methuen: 6s.). If you alternate the stated number of authors and novels, and leave out the epithet, you have the background to this rather melodramatic and enormously long effusion. At Monte Carlo, of course, as the authors insinuate, the most unlikely things happen, both inside and outside "the rooms," and you, therefore, pass over as not wholly improbable the heroine's success with three maximums running upon a single number. If only you could do that kind of thing for yourself! But at Monte Carlo, I find, it is always the person sitting next to you who wins. The heroine of *The Guests of Hercules* arrives alone at Monte Carlo, a fact which creates suspicion, and meets with adventures, some agreeable, some quite the reverse. An Italian prince falls in love with her, but sees her in so many curious situations that he not unnaturally fails to understand her true position. You can hardly blame him. There is also a very wicked peeress, and a priest from Roquebrune, and an aviator—and a great deal of close and exceedingly accurate observation. In fact, you imagine that Mr. and Mrs. Williamson spent some weeks in driving very slowly from Mentone to Nice and back on their motor-car, taking notes the while, and that, in copying these out, they occasionally remembered they were also writing a novel.

Correct Etiquette?

It was only fitting that Captain Harry Graham, the biographer of the excellent Lord Bellinger, should have been chosen to act as Mr. Reginald Drake Biffin's editor, and in giving to the world this remarkable young gentleman's observations upon correct deportment and etiquette he has rendered important services not only to Radical Members of Parliament, but also, I venture to think, to the Empire at large. For in *The Perfect Gentleman: A Guide to Social Aspirants* (Arnold: 6s.) he has published a book for which hundreds of young noblemen must have been waiting for years. It is a truly admirable book, intensely serious, as befits such a serious subject, and will undoubtedly have a perennial value. For here you have laid before you the knowledge which is so essential to all who, for reasons best known to themselves, desire to spend their lives in circles above those into which they have been born. If you want to know the most correct method of having a bath in a country house, of dancing, of travelling, of behaving at table, of discoursing suitably on art (how necessary this is at the present day!), or of making yourself agreeable to those of your fellow-creatures who are richer than yourself, Mr. Reginald Drake Biffin is ready with politest information, couched in the politest possible language.

RALPH STRAUS

A PICTURE WE FIND IT DIFFICULT TO TITLE

As a general rule we hand reproductions of works of art to our art critic, looking to him for an erudite explanation. We sent the above (one of the examples of "Futurist" paintings now on exhibition at the Sackville Gallery), and have had it returned with the curt intimation that it does not come within his province! We understand that the "picture" represents the idea of Laughter, and that its intention is to "intensify the æsthetic emotions by blending the painted canvas with the soul of the spectator." It has certainly intensified our emotions, though not æsthetic ones, but our soul is at present as far as possible from being blended with the painting. However, this is Futurism, and we live in the mere present

GLORIOUS VICTORY FOR HARLENE HAIR-DRILL

Baldness, Greyness, and Scalp Disorders Disappear Before Power of Royal Hair Specialist's Great Discovery Like Snow Beneath Sunshine.

ONLY A FEW MORE FREE OUTFITS FOR GROWING LUXURIANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR BY THIS WONDERFUL TOILET METHOD NOW LEFT—WRITE AND GET YOURS TO-DAY BEFORE TOO LATE.

Harlene "Hair-Drill" has won a glorious victory!

Everywhere Baldness, Greyness, Scurf, and other Hair disorders are vanishing before its power like snow beneath the noonday sun.

People who have been bald for years are growing new, healthy heads of hair by this wonderful method, which only takes two minutes a day to practise. Grey hair is recovering its original hue. Weak hair is becoming strong. Men and women are making themselves look years younger through the increased beauty and health of their hair, brought about by practising this wonderful toilet method every reader has now the opportunity of following for a week Free of Charge.

These are the messages that are being received at the Headquarters of the National Campaign against Baldness and Greyness, 95-96, High Holborn, London, W.

Shampoo your hair once a week with "Cremex" and drill it for 2 minutes daily with Harlene, and it will soon become abundant, glossy, and beautiful. You can do this free of charge. A few more Free "Hair-Drill" Outfits for banishing Baldness, Greyness, and other Scalp and Hair Weakness can be obtained at the Harlene Headquarters, 95-96, High Holborn, London, W.C. The Coupon below, used to-day, will bring you one of these wonder-working Toilet outfits as a Free Gift for your Hair. Write to-day.

All the more is he pleased, seeing that the free outfits prepared for this gigantic fight against Hair-Poverty have nearly all been distributed.

Only a few now remain at the Harlene Headquarters, and when they are gone it is not expected that more will be sent out.

Have you received yours yet?

If not, you had better write for it to-day.

Lose no time, but fill up and send in the coupon printed below.

Here are some of the Hair Weaknesses and Scalp Disorders absolutely and quickly cured by "Harlene Hair-Drill."

Baldness	*Greyness, total or partial*
Falling Hair	*Scurf and Dandruff*
Thin, Weak Hair	*Greasy Hair*
Straggling Hair	*Splitting at the ends*
Lustreless Hair	*Dull, Discoloured Hair*
Lank, Straight Hair	*Dry, Brittle Hair*
Scanty Hair	*Irritation of the Scalp*

Over 2,000,000 Free Harlene Outfits Given Away

Over 2,000,000 Free Harlene Hair-Drill Outfits have now been given away by Mr. Edwards, the Royal Toilet Specialist.

Each Gift Outfit contains a seven days' supply of all the Toilet Essentials required for growing luxuriant and beautiful hair by means of Harlene Hair-Drill.

Each free gift contains:

(1) **A trial bottle of Edwards' Harlene for the Hair.** This delightful preparation feeds the hair and stimulates the hair-roots. It makes the hair soft and glossy, and invests it with a beautiful lustre and luxuriance.

(2) **A Packet of Cremex Shampoo Powder for the Scalp,** which dissolves scurf, banishes irritation and itching of the scalp, and prepares the Hair for the Hair-Drill Treatment.

(3) **A special copy of the illustrated Secret Manual of Hair-Drill,** containing all the rules of this wonderful toilet method, which is practised by royalty every day, which cures Baldness, Greyness, and other forms of Hair Weakness, and makes the hair beautifully soft and silken, and wonderfully glossy, well-coloured, and abundant.

Wonderful Success Reported from all over the Country

Every day Mr. Edwards is literally inundated with the reports of the wonderful success achieved by Harlene Hair-Drill.

Thousands of letters are daily being received from delighted recipients of these free gifts.

"How can I thank you enough," writes one, and the letter is typical of them all, "for what your generous gift has done for me?

"It has cured my baldness of seven years' standing.

"It has removed all scurf from my scalp.

"Now my hair is growing thickly all over my head, and it has made me look ten years younger than I did before practising Harlene Hair-Drill. You are a public benefactor, and I cannot thank you sufficiently."

Mr. Edwards is delighted at the success of his great national campaign

To obtain one of these Gift Outfits all you must do is to cut out the following coupon. Fill up your name and address. Enclose 3*d.* in stamps to pay the postage of the return Outfit. Send the coupon and the stamps to the Edwards' Harlene Co., 95-96, High Holborn, London, W.C.

At any chemist's or stores you can obtain Harlene in 1*s.*, 2*s.* 6*d.*, and 4*s.* 6*d.* bottles; and Cremex in boxes of seven shampoos for 1*s.*, or single shampoos 2*d.*

In case of difficulty in obtaining the above send P.O. to the Edwards' Harlene Co., 95-96, High Holborn, London, W.C., and you will be sent what you require by return, carriage paid.

FREE COUPON FOR PRACTISING "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL."

To THE EDWARDS' HARLENE CO.,
95-96, High Holborn, London, W.C.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me one of the few remaining Free Outfits for practising Harlene Hair-Drill specially reserved for readers of THE BYSTANDER. I enclose 3*d.* in stamps to pay postage of the above.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

THE BYSTANDER, March 13, 1912.

Spensers' Ideal Lighting

by Petrol Air Gas solves the problem of Country House illumination.

Its unique advantages: The machine is simple and entirely automatic—self-regulating. No engine to start up. Gas never varies. Light is always available day or night.

Thousands of installations have been carried out to the lasting satisfaction of users.

Estimates and advice free of charge. Write for illustrated booklets.

Spensers, Ltd.
53b, South Molton St., London, W.
(at Bond Street Station)
and at
52b, Frederick Street, EDINBURGH.
WORKS:
STRATFORD-ON-AVON

The Lisburn Linen Co.,
Lisburn, Ireland.

MEADOW BLEACH
OLD LISNAGARVEY LINEN

Manufacturers of Linen Damask Table Cloths and Napkins, Damask Towels, Handkerchiefs, and all classes of Household Linens. All goods guaranteed pure linen. Irish Manufacture. Prices and samples post free.

CASTLE Collars

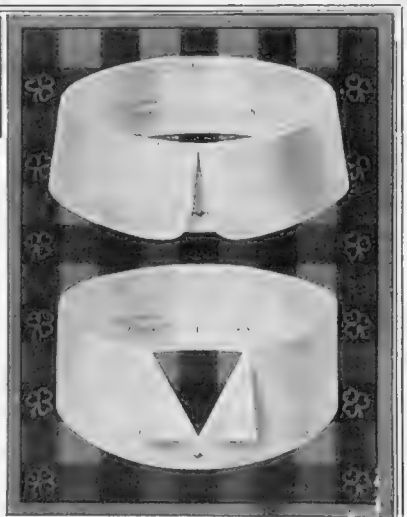
are faced with strong Irish Linen woven in our Banbridge factory, and are our own make throughout. Don't be misled by statements that Cotton Collars are "just as good." LINEN costs three times as much as cotton because it is a stronger, whiter, cleaner, and longer stapled fabric, possessing brilliancy of lustre which imparts to Men's Wear that look of distinction not found in the cheaper article.

The two shapes illustrated are typical. The top one is an outdoor collar in all depths; the lower one—2½-inch depth—for evening wear. List of shapes post free.

5/11 Box of One Dozen.

Postage 3d. per dozen extra.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD.,
44, T, Donegall Place,
London. BELFAST. Liverpool.



¶ A sample Collar in any shape or size post free for six stamps.

NEWTON, CHAMBERS & CO., LTD.,
THORNCLIFFE IRON WORKS, near SHEFFIELD.
Telegrams: "NEWTON, SHEFFIELD." Estab. 1793. *Telephone No. 2200 (two lines)*
Branch Offices { Brook House, 10-12, Walbrook, LONDON, E.C.
Grosvenor Bldgs., Deansgate, MANCHESTER
50a, Lord Street - - - - - LIVERPOOL
Moorhead. - - - - - SHEFFIELD

THE "ASHCROFT" BOILER.
This Boiler is very Suitable for Garage and Greenhouse Heating as particulars below.

Size	To Heat 4in. Pipe	Tappings	Dia. of Smoke Pipe	Price Exclusive of Pipe
No. 1 12in. x 8in.	40ft.	1in.	4in.	£1 12 6
,, 2 12in x 12in.	60ft.	1in.	4in.	£2 2 0
,, 3 12in. x 16in.	80ft.	1in.	4in.	£2 11 0

GREENHOUSE	ft.in	ft. in.	ft. in.	ft.in
No 1 Boiler,	11 0	x 11 0	x 8 0	
,, 2 ,,	11 0	x 16 0	x 8 0	
,, 3 ,,	11 0	x 21 0	x 8 0	

GARAGE	ft. in.	ft. in.	ft.in
No. 1 Boiler,	20 0	x 20 0	x 10 0
,, 2 ,,	25 0	x 25 0	x 10 0
,, 3 ,,	28 0	x 28 0	x 10 0

Or Same Area.

Estd. over 20 years. 10 Gold Medals.

HARRY HALL

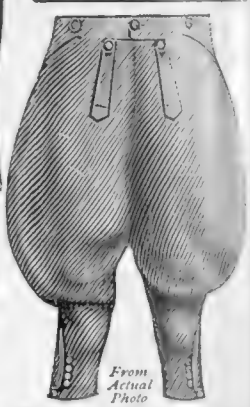
'The' Coat, Breeches & Legging Specialist,
207, OXFORD STREET, W. (near Oxford Circus
31, ELDON STREET (Liverpool Street), E.C
ONLY MAKER of 'HALLZONE' IDEAL 'Gold Medal'

21/- RIDING BREECHES

(Exact Materials as sold elsewhere from 2 & 3 guineas)

Best Fitting & Value Breeches made.
In Riding & Bedford Cords, Real Harris & Scotch Tweeds, Sheppards' Checks, & the Famous "HALLZONE" **GARBETTE** (Thorn-Rain-proofed, & Washable).

PATTERNS POST FREE



From Actual Photo

Suits & Overcoats, fm **63/-** (as sold elsewhere fm 4 & 5 gns.)
'Hallzone' Leggings **10/6** pr., Breeches & Leggings **30/-**
Perfect Fit Guaranteed from Self-Measurement Form.

PATTERNS POST FREE.

VISITORS TO LONDON can leave measures for SUITS, BREECHES, &c., for future use, or order & fit same day.

DANYSZ VIRUS is not a Poison, but DESTROYS

RATS & MICE

Harmless to Human Beings, Domestic and other Animals, &c.
Single Tube, 2/-. Three Tubes, 5/-; Post Free from—
DANYSZ VIRUS, LTD., Box A.M., 52, Leadenhall St., London, E.C., and of all Chemists.

TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS

Instant Relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, & Whooping Cough by the use of **Potter's Asthma Cure,** in 1/- Tins. Sold everywhere. For FREE SAMPLE send postcard to **POTTER & CLARKE, Ltd.,** Artillery Lane, London, E. *Mention this paper.*

INSTANT RELIEF.

SPORTS and PASTIMES

THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE LACROSSE MATCH: THE OXFORD GOALKEEPER HAS A WARM TIME

At Cambridge, last Wednesday, the tenth annual match was won by Oxford by 9 goals to 4. Since the match was instituted Cambridge have won seven times and Oxford only thrice

LACROSSE

The 'Varsity Match

To people who, like myself, have followed 'Varsity sport year after year from the time that the themselves were "up," it seems only the other day that the 'Varsity lacrosse match was instituted. And yet it is already ten years old. The tenth match, which was played at Cambridge on the Wednesday of last week, was won, appropriately enough, by Oxford, for this is the first year in which Oxford lacrosse has been given a half-blue. At Cambridge this honour was conferred some time back, for lacrosse, unlike most games, "arrived" sooner at Cambridge than it did at Oxford. The explanation of this is simple one. The Leys school at Cambridge, which naturally sends practically all its building undergraduates to the University with which it is so closely in touch, is one of the few schools at which lacrosse is a recognised school game, and accordingly Cambridge for some years had, so to speak, a ready-made lacrosse club, whereas Oxford had to depend on a few isolated individuals who happened to have a preference for lacrosse over football and hockey. Even after lacrosse had become sufficiently established at Oxford to render an Inter-'Varsity contest possible, Cambridge for some years had matters all their own way, and it was not until the Rhodes Scholarships were instituted at Oxford that Oxford lacrosse really began to flourish. Oxford's victory of last week was, in fact, only her third in the series of ten, and the constitution of the two teams was certainly instructive. On the Cambridge side seven players out of the twelve were old Leysians, and on the Oxford side only two hailed from English schools, all the rest being from American or Colonial Universities. Lacrosse is such a fine game that it is a pity, from that point of view, that it is not more generally recognised in our Public Schools. The trouble is that it is bound to clash with football, the claims of which I am old-fashioned enough to think are absolutely paramount.

ATHLETICS

The Sports at Oxford and Cambridge

As soon as the Sports at Oxford and Cambridge are over the fascinating game of comparing the performances of the winners in the various events at both places and trying to tip the winners in the forthcoming battle at Queen's Club on March 23

GUY'S v. LONDON: GUY'S SECOND (AND WINNING) TRY

In the final of the Inter-Hospital Rugby Cup at Richmond last Thursday Guy's just beat London, after a typically strenuous game, by 2 tries to 1. The winning try was scored in the second half, as shown above, after a desperate scramble on London's goal-line

commences. Last week the completion of the necessary data for the foundation of the game was delayed by the postponement, owing to bad weather, of the second day's trials at Cambridge for one day and at Oxford for two. But we have them now, and, as more often happens than not, they are pleasingly inconclusive. The knowing ones are, doubtless, taking due cognisance of the fact that Fenner's Ground at Cambridge favours fast times, but I doubt whether this will really help them much. It looks as if Cambridge ought to win the Hurdles, the Mile, and the Hundred, whereas Oxford should take the Weight, the Long Jump, and the Three Miles. Of these six events the Hundred, in the nature of things, can never be an absolute "cert.," even for such a sprinter as Macmillan; but one cannot help backing him to beat Lange again. In the remaining events Ziegler ought to win the Hammer for Oxford, though Stephen may effect a surprise for Cambridge; the Quarter seems to be absolutely open, likewise the Half; and the High Jump looks like resolving itself into a question of half an inch. When it comes to the final push a lot will depend upon whether P. J. Baker, the Light Blues' brilliant "skipper," considers himself justified in running both in the Mile and the Half, and, if he does, whether he can win them both. But whatever happens, there will be nothing poor about the show. It will be a battle of giants from start to finish. H. S. S.

Photograph *Sport and General*

P. J. BAKER, THE CAMBRIDGE PRESIDENT

Wins the Cambridge Mile in 4 min. 24⅘ sec.

THE SPORTS AT OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE

A. G. JONES, THE LONG JUMP WINNER AT OXFORD

He did 21ft. 10in.

Photograph *Sport and General*

F. C. STEPHENS WINS THE WEIGHT AT CAMBRIDGE

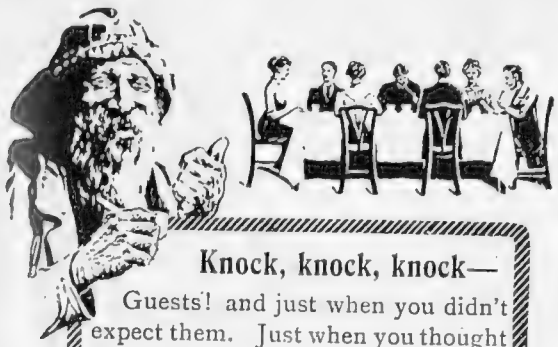
With a put of 39ft. 1in.

THE FINISH OF THE HALF-MILE AT OXFORD, WON BY G. R. L. ANDERSON IN 1 min. 58 sec.

GOLF

A Mis-Directed Address

The answers to the requisition promoted by the editor of *Golf Illustrated* have been coming in, and a very large majority of the answers are in favour of its object. The requisition has, therefore, I understand, been despatched to the Amateur Championship delegates, and will, I suppose, be considered by them at their meeting at Westward Ho during the Amateur Championship. Doubt has been expressed in some quarters as to the powers of the delegates in this matter. But, provided that their clubs give them the requisite instructions, I cannot see that the powers of the delegates are not adequate to the purpose in view. They can perfectly well lay down regulations enjoining competitors to play with one particular, clearly defined ball. For the matter of that, they could, if so instructed, and if they chose, lay it down that competitors should only play with broomsticks and cork balls. But there arises the further and rather vital question whether what would be undoubtedly lawful would be equally expedient. Would it be for the good of the game and for the



Knock, knock, knock—

Guests! and just when you didn't expect them. Just when you thought you would "make do" on a *very* plain tea or supper. Luckily—oh! how luckily—there's a tin of Skipper Sardines in the cupboard. Your guests will be delighted with the flavour of these little fish "fresh from the cold, clear waters of the North," and your tea or supper will be a real success instead of a catastrophe.

Skipper Sardines

"Skipper" Sardines are guaranteed to have been caught in season only, and to be packed in the purest Olive Oil or Tomato.

A handsome Electroplated Patent Sardine Server will be sent in exchange for 1/- P.O. and one 'Skipper' Sardine label. Apply: ANGUS WATSON & Co., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

S H B—254

SHOT WHIPCORD TAILOR SUITS

The extraordinary demand that has arisen for these new shot Whipcord Materials has taken the manufacturers by surprise, and the present supply is practically used up. We, however, anticipated this fashion and placed such large orders in advance that we have always a large variety in stock, of which the sketch illustrated here is an example.

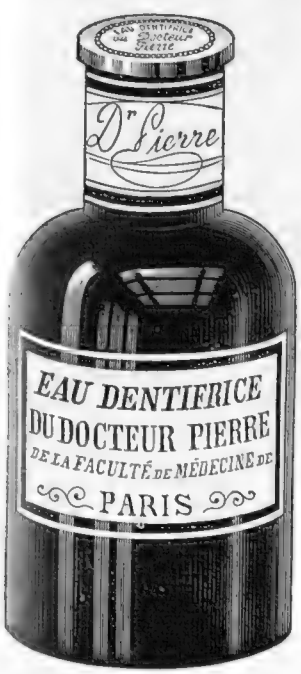
SMART STREET SUIT

in best quality Shot Whipcord Suiting, perfectly tailored

7½ Gns.

Debenham & Freebody
Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London.W.

TO CLEANSE AND PRESERVE THE TEETH AND GUMS USE



Celebrated for its Aromatic & Antiseptic Qualities, due to its Vegetable Basis.

"Pasteur, Koch, Chamberlan, have established that these essences produce an antiseptic effect superior to the chemical disinfectants, the toxic action of which renders their use dangerous."

SAMPLES FREE ON APPLICATION.

LONDON: DEPOT, 203, Regent Street.
PARIS: 8, Place de l'Opéra.

DYEING AND FRENCH CLEANING
BY THE
GARDNER PROCESS.

WM. GARDNER & CO., LTD.,
Dept. B.Y., PAISLEY, N.B.

BLOUSES from 1/3.
DRESSES from 3/6.

FAST COLOURS. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. CARRIAGE PAID ONE WAY.

OMEGA

The Watch of matchless merit
Price One Guinea & upwards, at all leading watchmakers

PURIFY THE AIR AND PREVENT INFECTION.

SPRAY "SANITAS" FLUID

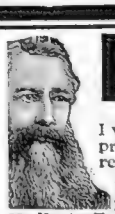
1/- Bottles. 5/- per Gall.

EVERYWHERE.
THE "SANITAS" CO., LTD., LIMEHOUSE, LONDON, E.

THE WORLD-FAMED **Angelus** PLAYER PIANOS

the extraordinary success of which is undoubtedly due to their Artistic Supremacy, Reliability and Moderate Prices.

SIR HERBERT MARSHALL & SONS, Ld.,
Dept. 79, Angelus Hall, Regent House, Regent St., Lndn.



FATE THE STARS TELL YOU.

7,000 TESTIMONIALS.

I will send a **Test Horoscope** comprising seven pages and cover on receipt of 1/- P.O. and Id. stamp for postage. Simply give date, month and year of birth—time if known. Money returned if Horoscope is untrue.

Mr. Newton Verity (B.E.), 58, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

THE NEW BASQUE BLOUSE

of coarse linen, lace and insertion, lined net throughout, and finished with band of narrow ribbon velvet.

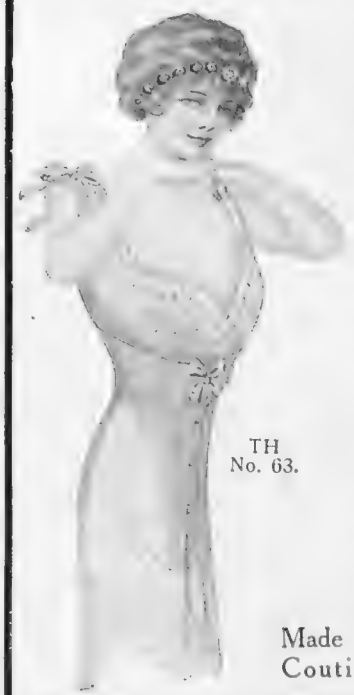
Price **29/6**

Catalogue Post Free.

Debenham & Freebody
Wigmore Street, London, W.

SHOOLBRED'S
TOTTENHAM HOUSE - TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD - LONDON - W.

THE CORSET OF THE MOMENT



TH No. 63.

This Corset is unsurpassable for ease and elegance. As will be noticed, it fits well down over the hips and is made with a very short elastic bust and is exceedingly comfortable.

For sporting purposes and for evening wear this will be found an ideal Corset.

Made in White Coutil, price **5/9**

Carriage Paid on Drapery Goods anywhere in the United Kingdom.

Write for catalogue.

69 68 74

Charming new styles. Beautifully made and delightful to wear. Prices: 68, 13/9; 69, 13/9; 74, 15/9. Write LOTUS, STAFFORD, or telephone 6989 London Wall for local agent's address.

LOTUS

9833

All the most Beautiful Women use

CREME SIMON

(ENTIRELY FREE FROM GREASE)
For Preventing Wrinkles, for Restoring and Beautifying the Complexion it is unequalled.
BLOTCHES, CHAPS, FRECKLES, REDNESS, ROUGHNESS, SUNBURN disappear as if by magic.
MOTORISTS find it INVALUABLE
Use also POUDRE SIMON
Refined, Delightful, Absolutely pure.
Of all Chemists, Hairdressers Perfumers and Stores.

ASTROLOGY MERCURY, THE OLD ASTROLOGER, Guide, Philosopher, and Friend, WILL READ THE STARS FOR YOU, AND REVEAL YOUR DESTINY. Thousands of testimonials from delighted Clients. Send birth-date and 1/- P.O. for Horoscope of your life, with TWO YEARS' Directions and CONFIDENTIAL advice, to Prof. MERCURY (B.D.), Whitchurch, CARDIFF.

MARICH Cigarettes
SMOKED BY ROYALTY

A solid leather cigarette case containing a sample of these Cigarettes will be sent to anyone enclosing a P.O. (or stamps) for 1/6 & mentioning paper.

Their Exquisite qualities satisfy the most Critical Tastes.

Supplied to many of the leading Naval and Military Messes, Clubs, &c.

100, post free, 7/-

V. MARICH & CO. (MALTA), Dept. B, Billiter Buildings, LONDON, E.C.

Hinde's
Drapers, Stores, Hairdressers, Everywhere. 6d. & 1/- the Box.
Hair Wavers.

Read the
DAILY GRAPHIC
Price One Penny.
Brightest and Best of Morning Papers.
OFFICES: TALLIS HOUSE, TALLIS ST., LONDON, E.C.

CADENABBIA

Hotel Bellevue.

LAKE OF COMO.

FIRST CLASS.

authority of its government that such a tremendous step should be taken by a body that, when all is said and done, is not the ruling body of golf?

"Under Which King, Bezonian?"

Leaving aside for the moment the danger of side-tracking the Amateur Championship and turning it into a sort of exotic in the game by causing it to be played with a ball not in general use, can any reasonable person doubt that the precedent of a minor body making a drastic departure from the accepted order of things without the authority of the ruling body would be a very evil one? The only authority that can settle this standard ball question is the Royal and Ancient Golf Club. I trust, for the sake of the prestige of that authority, which we all wish to uphold and strengthen, that the delegates and the clubs instructing them will recognise this essential factor of the situation, and will either return the requisition to its senders, leaving them to address it to the Royal and Ancient, or will themselves, if they favour the object of the requisition, send it on, with the stamp of their approval, to the premier club.

MRS. R. J. MCNAIR

Winner of the scratch prize and also of the chief handicap prize at the First Spring Meeting of the Surrey National Alliance Club. She is even better known to fame as a champion lawn tennis player

The Still Small Voice of Reason

Meanwhile, the standard crusaders are somewhat angry with Mr. Horace Hutchinson for bringing the cold, grey light of reason to bear on their pet idea. His is a much more exasperating case than mine. I have no sympathy whatever with the main object of the crusade. Mr. Hutchinson agrees with those who think that it would be a good thing that a standard ball should be established. Apart from the insignificance of my authority, I am ruled out by the crusaders as a root and branch opponent, and anything I say is attributed to my hostility to their project. But when a great authority on the game like Mr. Hutchinson, while favouring the ideal end in view, throws considerable doubt on the possibility of carrying it out, then there are ululations and fury in the camp of the crusaders. But fury and abuse are of no use in this matter, which will have to be settled ultimately, one way or the other, with calmness, circumspection, and careful deliberation. Mr. Hutchinson thinks it is quite evident "that the really essential qualities of a rubber-cored ball for golf are incapable of being standardised." He is supported in the reasons which have led him to form this judgment by the representatives of several firms of ball makers with whom he has discussed the question. Other firms have said it can be done. Mr. Hutchinson advocates, as I have already done, that the initiative should be taken in this matter by the Royal and Ancient, and that they should ascertain the wishes of the general body of golfers by means of a referendum asking whether they desired it to appoint a committee to consider the question of the establishment of a standard ball, the possibility thereof, and, if that possibility were proved, the selection of the points for specification according to which such ball should be made. That seems to me to be the only sound and constitutional way in which this vexed question can be settled. The requisition to the delegates is a false step, and should be rectified without delay.

ERNEST LEHMANN

Photographs *Dixon*

AN AWKWARD SHOT ON THE WAY TO THE EIGHTEENTH HOLE AT WEST HILL

The Spring Meeting of the Surrey National Alliance Ladies' Club was held over the West Hill course last Wednesday. The player who is seen grappling with the problem of an awkward stance and a bad lie in the side of a ditch is the secretary of the Club

RACING NOTIONS

CRICKLADE HUNT POINT-TO-POINT
These races were run under ideal weather conditions at Highworth last Wednesday. The photograph shows a jump in the 60th Rifle Race

Cheltenham Prospects. BY CARBINE

The Strike and Racing

Last week-end racing people were contemplating with dismay the condition of affairs if the effects of the coal strike were to last until the opening of the flat-racing season on the 25th. Horses would then have to be walked to racecourses like they were in the good old days, and I suppose we who wanted to get to Lincoln or Liverpool from a distance would have to go by taxi or motor-bus if the railways had exhausted their reserves of coal. But the continuance of this tragic upheaval of the life of the nation is too awful to contemplate, and I devoutly hope that when we muster at Cheltenham on Wednesday and Thursday the trouble will be as good as over.

The National Hunt's Big Race

In view of the unsettled conditions, I doubt whether last season's record number of starters—thirty-eight—for the National Hunt Steeplechase will be eclipsed on Wednesday, though as I write I can count more than forty probable runners. Many will go for Our Philip, who has made several gallant efforts to win this prize. He was second in 1909, fourth in the following season, and second again last year, when he was beaten a head after a desperate finish with Sir Halbert, a 33 to 1 chance from Coulthwaite's stable. Very seldom is anything from this well-managed stable found at such long odds, and I shall not be surprised if Parakitoe, who is in the hands of the same trainer, and belongs to the same owner as Sir Halbert, sees a much shorter price than last year's winner. Simonstown and Gingerbread, third and fourth twelve months ago, are again in the race, and must, of course, be respected, but I look to **Parakitoe** to prove the winner.

Other Selections

Also on Wednesday will be run the National Hunt Juvenile Steeplechase, and here I should choose **Savannah II.** (who did us a good turn last week by scoring at 6 to 1) or **Minstrel Park** as the likely winner. There are two more £1,000 races on the second day, including the National Hunt Handicap Steeplechase, which may be won by Mr. Frank Bibby's smart horse, **Prince Hugo.** The Jubilee Hurdle Handicap is another tough race to tip for, but I imagine that **Scotney** cannot be out of it. There is sure to be keen competition to win that very handsome trophy, the Foxhunters' Challenge Cup, which **Noble Roy** may secure. The scene will change to Kempton Park and Blackpool at the end of the week. At the former gathering **Prefect** may win the Middlesex Steeplechase and **Ballyhackle** the Trial Steeplechase, while on the second day **Kilkeel** is my selection for the Spring Steeplechase.

The Handicaps

Warfare settled down last week into a pronounced favourite for the Lincolnshire Handicap, and all that is being said about what he can do makes it seem rather foolish to oppose the colt. While recognising the big chance he must have if he runs up to his recent gallops, I prefer a good-class colt like **Sobieski,** and I shall also not miss Moscato if he is forward enough to be brought to the post. Hornet's Beauty I regard as a distinct danger in spite of his weight. I do not advise betting on the Grand National until the day of the race, as much will depend upon whether Jerry M. can be brought out at his best. Rathnally, I know, is wonderfully well, because I saw him last week, and my impression is that the race rests between him and the top-weight. But if anyone wants a good-priced horse to beat the pair I should recommend Caubeen.

Smokers and Non-Smokers

Both will find Pebeco Tooth Paste grow daily more indispensable. Nothing so quickly or so effectively removes every trace of disagreeable taste from the mouth or odour from the breath, nothing so safely and so satisfactorily banishes stain or discoloration from the teeth, nothing so surely establishes and maintains a perfect condition of "mouth-health." Try Pebeco?

Large Tube of Pebeco 1/-. *Of Chemists and Stores.*

Trial Tube, with interesting book and test paper, for 3*d.* in stamps.

P. BEIERSDORF & CO.,

7-8, IDOL LANE, LONDON, E.C.

Pomeroy

ELECTROLYSIS

If you are afflicted with Superfluous Hair, believe us, there is no cure for the trouble except expert Electrolysis. Every hair taken out by Pomeroy Electrolysis—which is expert in the fullest sense of the word—is removed for all time. The root and Papilla are destroyed, so that it is simply impossible for the hair to grow again. During the last fifteen years thousands of cases have been successfully treated by Pomeroy Expert Electrolysis, and there is not the slightest doubt but that the Treatment would be entirely successful in your case too. The most stringent aseptic precautions are taken, the treatment is given by Experienced and Fully-qualified Operators, and results always in the permanent destruction of the Superfluous Hair, *and nothing more.* Consultation Free.

Mr. **POMEROY, Ltd., 29, Old Bond St., London, W.**

PROVINCIAL BRANCHES—Liverpool: 27, Lewis Street (top of Bold Street); Sheffield: 4, Market Place Buildings; Birmingham: 75, New Street; Manchester: 10, St. Ann's Square; Glasgow: 281, Sauchiehall Street; Dublin: 67, Grafton Street.

THE "COLANDER" TEAPOT

MAKES PERFECT TEA

IN BEST ELECTRO-PLATE — IN ORICHALCUM

1½ Pints, £1 7 6 — 1½ Pints, £1 1 0

1½ ,, £1 12 6 — 1½ ,, £1 5 0

A single movement of the thumb raises the colander with the leaves in it above the water level, where it is held by a button. This movement takes place without removing the lid, thus retaining the full aroma, yet there is no mechanism to get out of order.

To be had from the Makers,

ORICHALCUM (W. A. S. Benson & Co., Ltd.),

82 & 83, New Bond St., London.

Indian Agents: F. & C. OSLER, Ltd., CALCUTTA.

Debenham & Freebody

Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London.W.

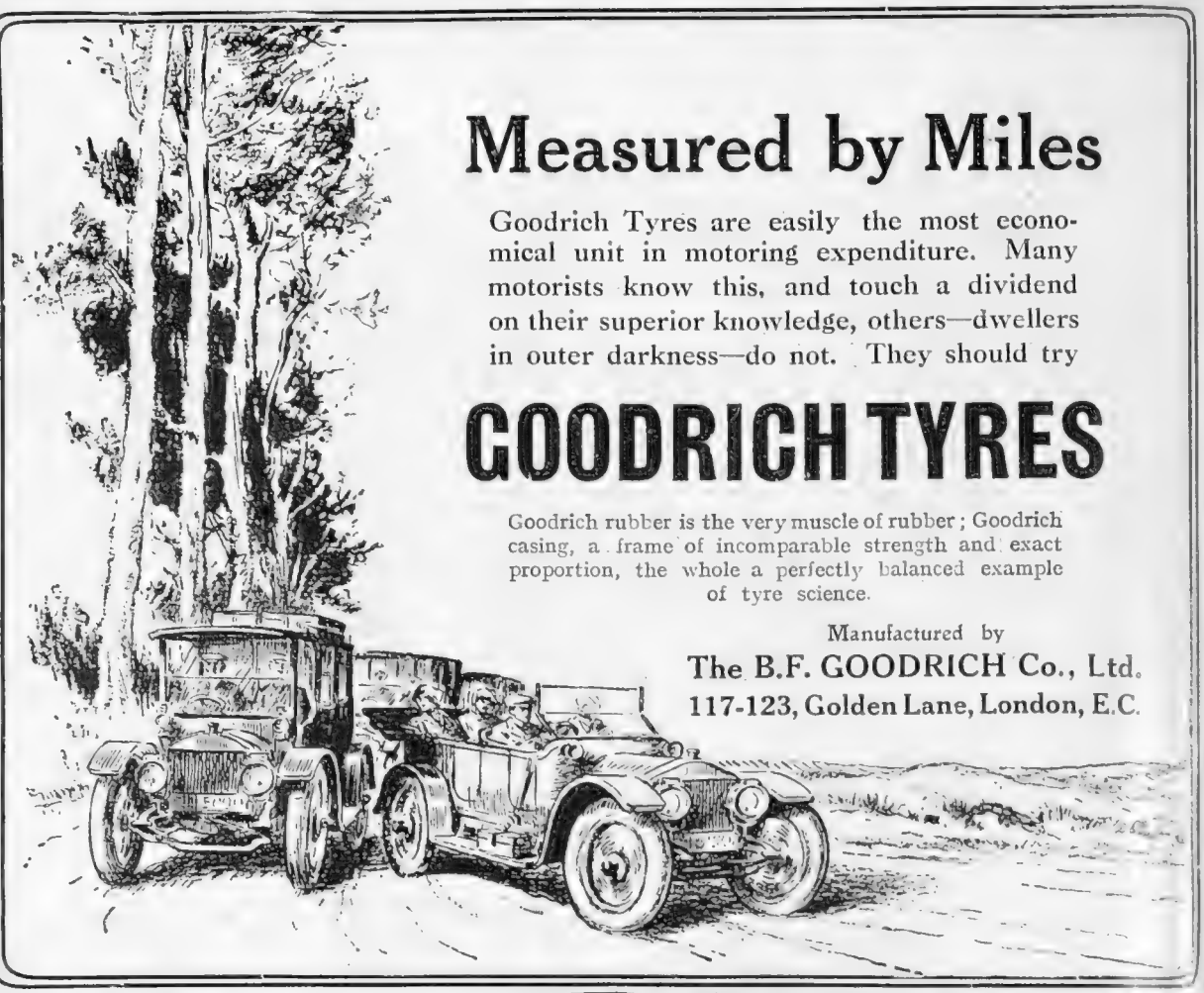
FASHIONABLE TEA GOWNS

For the coming Season, Rest Gowns and Tea Gowns of a particularly elaborate character will be most fashionable, and the newest models are made from the richest qualities of gold and silver Broché, beautifully trimmed with lace and also in many other fabrics.

BREAKFAST GOWN in rich quality woolback satin; seams hand-veined, with large collar of linen lace and finished with big buttons.

Price **35/9**

In Cotton ratine same price. Cap, with large flat bow **12/9**



Measured by Miles

Goodrich Tyres are easily the most economical unit in motoring expenditure. Many motorists know this, and touch a dividend on their superior knowledge, others—dwellers in outer darkness—do not. They should try

GOODRICH TYRES

Goodrich rubber is the very muscle of rubber; Goodrich casing, a frame of incomparable strength and exact proportion, the whole a perfectly balanced example of tyre science.

Manufactured by
The B.F. GOODRICH Co., Ltd.
117-123, Golden Lane, London, E.C.

Debenham & Freebody.

Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London.W.

EVENING OVER DRESSES

We have now in stock a wonderful variety of these useful garments. They are specially designed to be worn over Slips or Evening Gowns that are not quite fresh enough to be worn alone, when an entirely new effect is obtained.

CHIFFON TUNIC

embroidered with crystal beads and finished at bottom with beaded fringe, in all black, black and silver, black and gold, white and silver, white and gold, grey, pink, sky, and heliotrope.

Price **49/6**

DRINK

VITTEL

Grande Source

if you are of rheumatic tendencies. Grande Source is an agreeable Table Water possessing high medicinal value. It eradicates uric acid from the system and alleviates Kidney trouble. 10,000,000 bottles sold last year.

In Whole and Half Bottles.

At leading Hotels, Chemists, Stores, etc.
General Agent for United Kingdom: E. DEL MAR,
12, Mark Lane, London, E.C.

The Lancet describes it as "Mr. Benger's admirable preparation."

BENGER'S

for Infants, Invalids, and the Aged.

Benger's Food can be enjoyed and assimilated when other foods disagree. It forms a delicate and highly nutritive cream, rich in all the elements necessary to maintain vigorous health, but entirely free from rough and indigestible particles, which often produce irritation in delicate stomachs.

Benger's Food is sold in tins by chemists, etc., everywhere.

THE FIRST AEROPLANE POST IN GERMANY

In one department of aeronautics, at any rate, England has led. It was a rather decorative effort of no special utility, but we were in front of Germany with our aerial post. Now, between Bork and Brueck (Mecklenbourg) our lead is followed. The illustration shows the aviator with his sack at Bork

MOTORING: BY LAND, SEA, and SKY

BY ALEX. J. M. GRAY

Those "Guides"

These R.A.C. "Road Guides" (I return to the subject with frank reluctance) have several things to their credit already. First, they have not yet been born! Second, they mark a notable stir in a quarter not usually associated with such. And third, they have democratised a body which, rightly or wrongly, has generally been regarded as the quintessence of autocracy. At the summons of the General Committee of the R.A.C. and Associated Clubs I attended a specially arranged function at the clubhouse in Pall Mall the other evening to hear (*a*) that the Committee had determined to go on with its scheme of guides, (*b*) that the Committee would, in future, be much more democratic, and (*c*) that its relations with the Press were from that time forward to be amicable.

A Change in Attitude

This may not be the white sheet of the penitent, but it is, at any rate, something of an admission that the white flower of a blameless life has not too conspicuously been worn. Let that pass. In future it will be through no lack of public information that any action of the R.A.C. Associates Committee is misunderstood. I emphasise the word "Associates" because the Club as such is implicitly dissociated from any new undertaking. The Club, it was explained, has had to be exceedingly reticent because of its intimate intercourse with official persons, and unless it is suggested that such intercourse has now ceased, it will, presumably, continue to be reticent. I understand, also, that the present scheme of guides can claim no parent in the Club. It is an Associates' idea. Any criticism directed against it, therefore, may not be construed into an attack upon the Club. Which is good news, because it relieves the burden of cramp upon the shoulders of the critic; although he may still legitimately wonder what sort of organisation this is that gives a name to a scheme but accepts no responsibility.

A TRIBUTE FROM RUSSIA

A six-cylinder Austin landaulette, the selection (and an excellent selection at that) of Professor C. de Kronstchoff, of St. Petersburg, who has expressed his high pleasure with it

A Plea for Broad Views

That said, I make cordial acknowledgment of the changed attitude of the Club Associates Committee; repeat my affirmation that it is entitled to do as it pleases with its own money, even though its act may conflict with the work of another, presumably friendly, organisation; but I cannot withdraw my submission that it is poor organisation and a parochial outlook that leads two bodies to operate in the same sphere, performing practically identical work in competition, when a little statesmanship and a round table might so easily effect a combination of larger benefit to the motoring community, both in the immediate and the ultimate senses. Competition on the road between A.A. scouts and R.A.C. guides will be good if it destroys a fiction of friendliness and leads through a frank fight to federation; but all the same, that end could be attained without the fight if broad views prevailed and a single eye to the good of the motoring movement were in use. And there, perhaps, I may as properly leave the matter as I leave it gladly.

FOR THE HOUNDS

A pen specially constructed by the Lacre Company for the transport of hounds. The van will hold fifty

In Compression

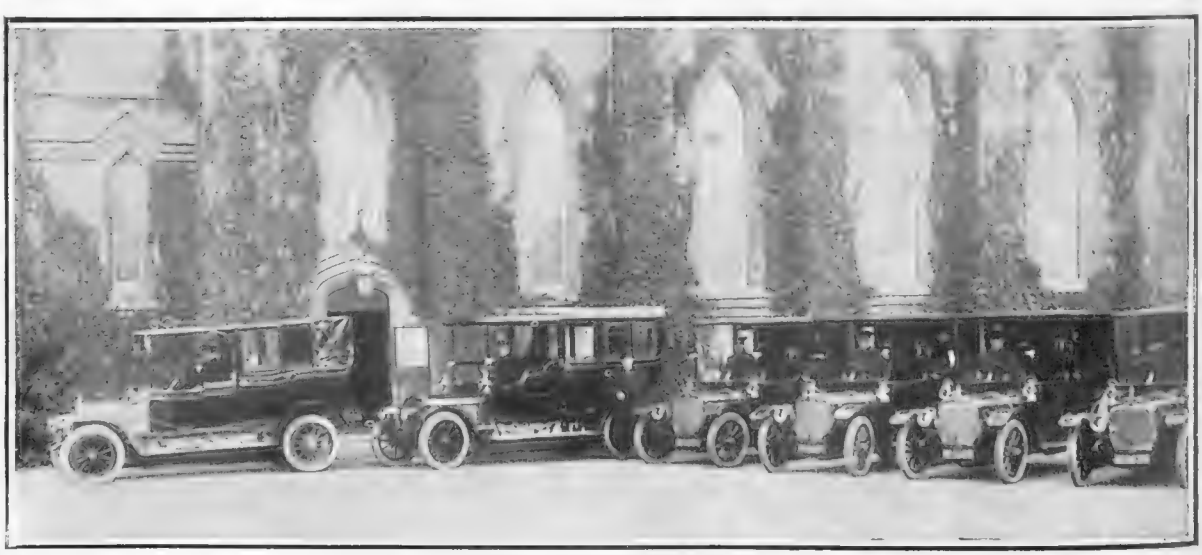
Given 22 degrees of frost and over 600 miles of road (the good parts rendered bad by heavy snowfall and the bad parts made worse through the same cause); given forty cars in competition for a badge of reliability over those roads and under those conditions, and then name the factor making the most important contribution to success. Therein is a nice little breakfast-table problem. The answer may be variously given, but no well-balanced answer will fail in acknowledgment of the paramount importance of tyres. It is commonest of comment that the most vulnerable part of any car is at the wheels; and the cover that brings a vehicle through the test imposed by the rigorous conditions of the Swedish winter trials without incident of any kind, has demonstrated its quality in no uncertain manner, and is one that must needs be named for the edification and advantage of all motorists wherever they may be.

I take large gratification, therefore, in naming the Michelin tyre, which, on Mr. G. E. E. Karlsson's N.A.G., brought its owner to victory and the Gothenburg Cup for small cars; and in recording the fact that, of seventeen vehicles which relied upon Goodrich tyres, no fewer than eight qualified for prizes. The first car to arrive, the winner of the premier award, given by the King of Sweden, the second, third, fifth, and sixth prizes in the senior class, as well as the second and third in the junior class—all these were on Goodrich non-skids. Therein is a wholesale triumph for this famous tyre, of which the Company is properly proud. In appreciation of his fine performance the Goodrich Company presented the winner, Mr. Hj Kjellgren, with a *repoussé* ware casket. To that add my small voice of heartiest congratulations to winner and firms alike.

An order for a 15-20 h.-p. touring car has been placed with Sir W. G. Armstrong-Whitworth and Co., Ltd., by the British Admiralty. The car, which is intended for service at Sheerness dockyard, is of the torpedo type, and is known to motorists as the "Dublin."

Use Sternol Oils and Greases for your motor, and get smoother, cooler engine running, more power, less wear, and greater economy.—STERN SONNEBORN OIL COMPANY, 63, Royal London House, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.

Under Pagets' Car Purchase Plan you pay only one-fifth of price with order and balance by monthly instalments. Quick delivery. Any make supplied. Write for details.—PAGETS LIMITED, 10 and 11, Jermyn Street, London, S.W.



IRISH DISCRIMINATION

A fleet of six Clement cars recently supplied to Messrs. Wayte Bros., of Dublin, who have one of the largest hiring businesses in Ireland. Clements are very popular in Erin, a fact that is at once eloquent of Irish discrimination, and proof positive that England can (and generally does) send Ireland other than injustices!

THE
BYSTANDER
ILLUSTRATED

No. 432.—Vol. XXXIII. Wednesday, March 13, 1912 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

Telephone: ESTATE AGENTS — HAMPTON & SONS — AUCTIONEERS — 37 GERRARD. VALUERS

ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT RESERVE.

Within 3 minutes' walk of the

MOST FAMOUS VIEW NEAR LONDON.

RICHMOND.—"OLAVARRIA," QUEEN'S ROAD.—Substantially built HOUSE, occupying one of the finest and most central positions in this delightful and world-famed Royal borough, a few minutes' walk of

GLORIOUS RICHMOND PARK.

3 lofty reception rooms, entrance hall, 9 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and ample offices, with servants' sitting room. Stabling for 3, garage, and 2 bedrooms.

WELL-ARRANGED PLEASURE GARDEN.

Company's gas, water, and electric light; main drainage; excellent repair.

HAMPTON and SONS will SELL the above, by AUCTION, at The Mart, E.C., on March 26.

Details of the Auctioneers, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

N.B.—The whole of the valuable Furniture will be offered on the Premises on April 1 and 2.

ON PINE-CLAD HILLS.

Commanding one of the finest views in the South.

DUE SOUTH ASPECT. BRACING AIR.

SEVENOAKS AND LIMPSFIELD (between).—Price, £2,800 Freehold; Unfurnished, £120 per annum (open to offer).—Delightful old-fashioned RESIDENCE, occupying a secluded position in about 3 acres of

GRAND OLD-WORLD GARDENS.

Beautiful walled-in flower garden, terraced lawns, tennis court, shrubberies, pergola, prolific fruit and kitchen gardens, small paddocks.

Large hall. 3 reception rooms. | *12 bed and dressing rooms. Bath (h. and c.).* | *Conservatory. Complete offices.*

Stabling for 3. Gardener's cottage. Excellent society.

GOLF. HUNTING. SHOOTING.

—Apply, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

2 FINE GOLF COURSES

within 3 miles.

PRICE, FURNISHED, £2,400; UNFURNISHED, £1,600.

High situation, on gravel soil.

HARROGATE.—MODERN DETACHED RESIDENCE, in best residential quarter, with South aspect. Entrance and lounge hall, drawing and dining rooms, conservatory, 8 bed and dressing rooms (the largest suitable for billiard room), bathroom, butler's pantry, and usual offices. Company's water.

GAS. ELECTRIC LIGHT. TELEPHONE.

Motor garage and workshop. Well-laid-out garden, rock garden, good lawn, etc. Very good hunting and shooting in the district. The furniture is of good quality and very artistic.—Details of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

AN ESTATE IN MINIATURE.

Within a drive of Torquay and Dartmoor.

DELIGHTFUL RESIDENCE IN THE ADAM STYLE.

Glorious climate. South aspect. High and sheltered position.

BEAUTIFUL OLD-WORLD GARDENS.

SOUTH DEVON.—To be SOLD, a charming little ESTATE of 37½ acres, carrying a *typical eighteenth-century Residence, fitted with Adam grates and other Adam features*, and possessing admirably proportioned rooms. The exceptionally well-finished House is approached by a carriage drive, and contains: drawing room (about 30ft. by 18ft.), 2 other reception rooms, 11 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and excellent offices. Delightful old-world terraced gardens, and some well-timbered and watered rich pasture-land, in all ABOUT 37½ ACRES. Stabling and buildings and 2 first-rate cottages. Company's water laid on.

PRICE ONLY £3,750,

for immediate disposal. Additional land up to 100 acres could be had.—Inspected and very strongly recommended by HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

Offices: 2 & 5, COCKSPUR STREET, PALL MALL, S.W. *Branch Office at Wimbledon.*

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London." TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (3 lines)

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

Offices: 20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.

Also New York, Winnipeg, Sydney, and Victoria (B.C.)

SOMERSET, REDLYNCH, NEAR BRUTON.
"DISCOVE HOUSE"
(being Lot 7 on the Redlynch Estate, to be offered, by Auction, on May 16, 1912, if the Estate is not previously sold as a whole).

TO BE SOLD, the above old DOWER HOUSE, built of stone, with old mullioned windows and thatched roof, and commanding views across Redlynch Park. The House stands well back from the road, and contains: entrance hall, 4 reception rooms, 11 bedrooms, bathroom, and good domestic offices; STABLING FOR 4; good gardens and grounds with orchard and tennis lawn, farmery, 2 cottages, and pasture-land, 22 acres in all; hunting with the Blackmore Vale, the South and West Wilts and other packs.—Full particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Sq., W.

SURREY.
ADJOINING SUNNINGDALE GOLF COURSE AND CHOBHAM COMMON. 2½ MILES FROM SUNNINGDALE STATION.

A WELL-BUILT RESIDENCE, in the Tudor style, enjoying extensive views of Frensham and Epsom Downs, and containing: 3 reception rooms, 15 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom.

FINE BALLROOM. STABLING FOR 6 HORSES.
BEAUTIFUL GARDENS AND GROUNDS.

Designed by Sir Joseph Hooker, O.M.; planted with magnificent specimen conifers and other trees and evergreens.

ENTRANCE LODGE. 6 COTTAGES.

Walled fruit and kitchen garden, 3 paddocks, and densely wooded grounds with winding paths, extending in all to about 53 ACRES.—Illustrated particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W. (5,124)

A DELIGHTFUL RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY OF 317 ACRES, with a well-built Residence, farm-buildings, cottages, etc., all in perfect repair.

SUSSEX (in the most beautiful part, commanding extensive views).—To be SOLD, the above FREEHOLD PROPERTY, extending to 317 acres. The Residence occupies a delightful position on a Southern slope, 250ft. above the sea, and the accommodation comprises: lounge hall, billiard, 4 reception, 19 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, and ample domestic offices, including servants' hall, housekeeper's room, etc.; electric light; excellent supply of water; modern drainage; it is admirably planned and perfectly fitted in every detail; stabling for 5; double coach-house; garage; lodge.

FISHING. GOLF. HUNTING. SHOOTING.

The grounds contain some fine ornamental and forest trees, tennis and croquet lawns, rose garden, and well-stocked kitchen garden; home farm; useful farm-buildings and 6 cottages.—Illustrated particulars of the Agents, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W. (5,026)

SOUTH HANTS.
With excellent yachting facilities, and within easy reach of the New Forest.

AN ATTRACTIVE FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL ESTATE OF ABOUT 240 ACRES, beautifully timbered, situated 250ft. above sea level. The planned Mansion, in the Elizabethan style of architecture, contains: billiard room, 4 reception rooms, 22 bed and dressing rooms, and ample domestic offices; gymnasium or riding school (60ft. by 30ft.), with gallery; stabling for 8 horses, 2 lodges, home farm, 6 cottages; the grounds are ornamented with fine specimen trees, and include plantation walks, fishpond, fernery and rock garden, ornamental water, etc.; extensive kitchen gardens; South Hants water supply; excellent sanitation.—Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W. (5,152)

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE.
THE COOMBE LODGE ESTATE,
NEAR BRENTWOOD, ESSEX.

THE HOUSE stands about 400ft. above sea level, on gravel soil, and the views extend to the Kentish Hills, fully 25 miles distant. The accommodation comprises: lounge hall, dining room, drawing room, study, ante-room, and billiard room, 19 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, etc.; gas laid on; Company's water; excellent stabling, coach-house, lodge, and cottages; the pleasure grounds are finely timbered and of an exceptionally varied character, with great quantities of roses and rhododendrons, and comprise about 23 acres, and the whole Estate to about 207 acres.

The Property will first be offered as a whole, and if not disposed of, in Lots as follows:—

Lot 1. The House, grounds, and park, about 67 acres.
Lot 2. The farm-buildings and cottages, etc., about 123½ acres.
Lot 3. The pair of interesting old cottages, known as "The Wallets."
Lots 4, 5 and 6, comprising together about 17 acres.

DATE OF AUCTION, MARCH 20, 1912.

—Solicitors, Messrs. CROSSE and SONS, 7, Lancaster Place, Strand, W.C.; Auctioneers, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W.

FISHING. SHOOTING. GOLF.

SOUTH DEVON (occupying a beautiful position, 3 miles from a station).—TO BE LET, UNFURNISHED, the above RESIDENCE, standing in a well-timbered park, and containing: lounge hall billiard, 5 reception rooms, 17 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.; electric light; stabling for 7.

SHOOTING OVER 3,400 ACRES.

Beautifully timbered grounds, tennis court, rose garden, kitchen garden, etc. —Further particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.

TELEPHONE NOS: Mayfair 2777 and Gerrard 6852. Yeovil 43.

WILSON & GRAY

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESSES: "Wilsogra, London." "Wilsogra, Yeovil."

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED AND PRINCIPAL AGENCY FOR

TUDOR, ELIZABETHAN, AND OLD-FASHIONED PROPERTIES of interest for SALE or for LETTING. Furnished or Unfurnished. Owners and Applicants *can obtain expert and reliable information and advice.*

NEAR BURR HILL GOLF COURSE.

SURREY

(35 minutes by train from Town).

FOR SALE, **£2,200,** FREEHOLD, OR,

TO BE LET, FURNISHED. — A beautiful HOUSE, set in charming old gardens of about 3 acres: 6 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception rooms, lounge hall, good domestic offices; electric light; telephone. — Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W.

FOR SALE AT A LOW PRICE.

Would be Let Furnished or Unfurnished

A PERFECT SUFFOLK ESTATE of about 300 ACRES, including

GENUINE OLD XIVTH CENTURY HOUSE

OF GREAT HISTORIC INTEREST:

Lounge hall, 3 reception, 11 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms; stabling, garage; cottages, farmhouse, and buildings, tennis and croquet lawns, kitchen garden, orchard, and paddock.

SUPERB OAK BEAMS AND PANELLING.

—Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W.

FOR SALE,

IN THE BEST PART OF OXFORDSHIRE,

A CHARMING OLD MANOR HOUSE and ABOUT 140 ACRES, in a ring fence:

13 bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, billiard room, complete offices; stabling for 12; 2 cottages; home farm.

BEAUTIFUL OLD GARDENS.

PRICE, £6,500.

—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W.

ON THE VERGE OF THE INVIGORATING WILTSHIRE DOWNS.

600FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

£100 PER ANNUM for a delightful old MANOR HOUSE: 3 reception, billiard, 7 bedrooms, bathroom; good gardens with wide spreading lawns; 5 loose boxes; cottage.—Apply, WILSON and GRAY, 20, Princes Street, Yeovil, and 100, Mount Street, London, W.

TO BE LET FOR A TERM OF YEARS.

WILTS (8 MILES FROM SALISBURY).—The above old-fashioned RESIDENCE, in a fine situation, 500ft. above sea level, with fine open views. Accommodation: 15 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 4 reception rooms, good domestic offices; stabling for 6 horses, coach-house, etc.;

BEAUTIFUL OLD GARDENS,

shaded by fine trees, with tennis and croquet lawns, flower beds, etc., and well-stocked kitchen garden;

SHOOTING OVER 500 ACRES.

Golf links near.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount St., Grosvenor Square, W., and at Yeovil.

RESTORATION OF OLD-WORLD PLACES.—WILSON and GRAY prepare plans and specifications for the renovation and restoration of old Houses and Mansions at *moderate fees.* WILSON and GRAY have, by careful study and considerable *practical experience,* gained extensive knowledge in this special branch of their business, and if desired they will be pleased to arrange for clients to inspect either work completed or work now in hand. *Owners are respectfully invited to consult Wilson and Gray respecting contemplated improvements.*

SUMMER MONTHS.

Applications can now be made

FOR

FURNISHED HOUSES.

MESSRS. WILSON & GRAY HAVE NOW REVISED THEIR EXTENSIVE REGISTERS, AND CAN OFFER THE CHOICE OF SOME HUNDREDS OF PROPERTIES IN ALL PARTS OF ENGLAND AT RENTALS RANGING FROM A FEW GUINEAS TO ONE HUNDRED GUINEAS PER WEEK.

ON THE COTSWOLD HILLS.

500ft. above sea level, with beautiful and extensive views.

TO BE LET, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED.

A GENUINE OLD GLOUCESTERSHIRE MANOR HOUSE, fitted with every modern convenience. Accommodation: 9 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom (h. and c.), 4 reception rooms, good domestic offices, with servants' hall; ample stabling; cottages;

Electric light, radiators, modern sanitation, unfailing water supply;

finely timbered old-world gardens, and 15 acres of meadow and wood land; hunting with the Heythrop, Warwickshire, and North Cotswold Hounds.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, W., and at Yeovil.

BEAUTIFUL POSITION ON THE CHILTERNS.

40 MINUTES FROM TOWN.

500ft. above sea level. Gravel soil.

TO BE LET, Furnished for the Summer, a fine ELIZABETHAN MANSION in grandly timbered park: 26 bed and dressing rooms, 6 reception, and billiard room; stabling, motor garage; the gardens are noted for their beauty; electric light throughout.—Inspected and recommended by the Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W.

NEWBURY.

3 miles from this favourite town. Just over an hour from London by express train.

FOR SALE AT A LOW PRICE.

Singularly beautiful FREEHOLD ESTATE of about 80 ACRES.

500ft. above sea level. South aspect. Grand views. Picturesque House, lighted by electricity. 16 bedrooms, bathroom, 4 reception rooms; stabling, garage; home farm;

DELIGHTFUL OLD GROUNDS.

—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W., and Yeovil.

WILTS, DORSET, SOMERSET, HANTS, CORNWALL, DEVON.

WILSON & GRAY, OF LONDON AND YEOVIL, are Agents for the more important Properties now available in the above Counties. Lists will be sent gratis on receipt of requirements.

SURREY.

Amidst the pretty country South of Reigate and Betchworth.

FOR SALE, OR TO LET UNFURNISHED, the above charming old HOUSE, recently modernised, and standing well back from the road in beautifully timbered grounds of about 4 acres: 9 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 4 reception rooms, excellent domestic offices; stabling, garage.

MODERATE PRICE.

—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount St., W.

SALISBURY (near).

RENT, **£125** P.A., UNFURNISHED.

A CHARMING OLD HOUSE IN FINELY TIMBERED PARKLANDS, WITH GOLF LINKS.

¼ mile back from road.

10 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms; stabling for 5; 2 cottages; delightful gardens.

SHOOTING OVER 1,500 ACRES

Can be had if desired.

—Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, W., and Yeovil.

IN THE CENTRE OF THE ATHERSTONE HUNT.

£230 PER ANNUM, UNFURNISHED.—Beautiful old-fashioned HOUSE, replete with every convenience, including

ELECTRIC LIGHT, TELEPHONE;

12 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, good domestic offices; stabling for 9; garage; 3 cottages; finely timbered grounds of about 15 acres.—Personally inspected and recommended by the Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W.

CLOSE TO BEAUTIFUL SURREY COMMON WITH GOLF LINKS.

500FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL ON SOUTH SLOPE.

FOR SALE.—A singularly attractive modern HOUSE, surrounded by delightful grounds of about 3 acres: *3 reception rooms, billiard room, galleried hall, 9 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, complete offices;* stabling for 3, garage; secluded position;

ONLY 20 MILES FROM LONDON.

—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W.

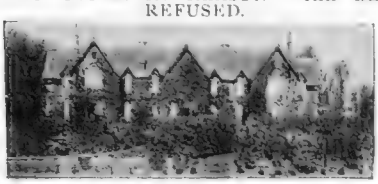
Telegrams: "Everything, London"

HARRODS (LTD.)

Telephone: Western 1 (60 lines).

ESTATE AGENTS — BROMPTON ROAD, S.W. — AUCTIONEERS

ONE OF THE CHEAPEST PROPERTIES EVER OFFERED.
BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTORS.
NO OFFER IN REASON WILL BE REFUSED.



HANTS, within a few miles of Winchester, on high ground, COMMANDING LOVELY VIEWS, approached by a long carriage drive, and surrounded by EXCEEDINGLY PRETTY GROUNDS OF 3½ ACRES: lounge hall, 5 reception, 10 bedrooms, bathroom, servants' hall; stabling.—Inspected and strongly recommended by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

A REALLY CHEAP PROPERTY.
INSPECTED AND STRONGLY RECOMMENDED.

SURREY HILLS (only 40 minutes from City and West End).—To be SOLD, one of the most up-to-date and delightful PROPERTIES now in the market, in a lovely situation. COMMANDING EXQUISITE VIEWS, well away from road, approached by carriage drive: lounge hall, dining room, drawing room, billiard room, 12 BED AND DRESSING ROOMS, 2 BATHROOMS; excellent stabling, motor garage; PRETTY GROUNDS OF 5½ ACRES; gas and Company's water.—Inspected and strongly recommended by the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

TO YACHTING MEN AND OTHERS.

NEW FOREST BORDERS.—COMMANDING LOVELY SEA VIEWS.—To be SOLD, the above charming OLD-FASHIONED HAMPSHIRE COTTAGE RESIDENCE, within 1½ miles of a station, only about 2 hours from London: 3 reception rooms, 8 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, etc.; 5 loose boxes, motor garage, 2 good cottages for men. ELECTRIC LIGHT THROUGHOUT. Pretty gardens of about 2 ACRES, croquet and tennis lawn, rose pergola, kitchen garden, greenhouse.—Full details of the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

HEREFORDSHIRE (in a favourite part).—To be SOLD, by private treaty, a Freehold RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of 410 ACRES, comprising the above stone-built MANSION, containing: 4 reception, 20 bedrooms, etc.; ample stabling; PRETTY, WELL-TIMBERED GROUNDS, noted for fine show of rhododendrons and other choice shrubs and ornamental trees; good farmhouse, farm-buildings, etc., in good repair. Price, only £14,000.—Inspected and strongly recommended by the Sole Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

TO BE LET, FURNISHED.

HANTS (Basingstoke district).—To be LET, Furnished, the above charming RESIDENCE, situate on a hill, with entrance lodge; 9 bed, bath, 3 reception; stabling; beautiful grounds; golf; fishing in Test by ticket.—HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (F 7,497)

NORTH WALES.—Only £300 PER ANNUM, Furnished, including 2,000 ACRES SHOOTING, 400 acres cover, 6 MILES FISHING. To be LET, a CASTELLATED RESIDENCE, 400ft. above sea, approached by ¼ mile carriage drive, and containing: 16 bed and dressing, 4 bath, 4 reception rooms; stabling; lovely old grounds.—Photos, etc., Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (F 8,004)

UNDER 1½ HOURS' express service Town.—To be LET, Furnished, with 1,000 ACRES partridge shooting, an attractive ELIZABETHAN RESIDENCE, containing: 12 or 17 bed and dressing, bath, 4 reception rooms; stabling 6, coach-house; 8 acres grounds, tennis and croquet; VIEWS FOR 16 MILES; hunting. Rent, only £250 per annum; shorter periods by arrangement.—Personally inspected and strongly recommended by Agents, Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (F 297)

ST. ANDREWS GOLF LINKS (5 min.).—To be LET, Furnished, a well-built modern HOUSE, situate close to the above famous golf course, containing: 10 bed and dressing, bath, 3 reception rooms; tennis lawn; fishing.—Further particulars, Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (F 5,904)

CAMBRIDGE.—A well-designed and most conveniently planned RESIDENCE for SALE, beautifully situated, with South and West aspects, in the healthiest part of Cambridge. The accommodation includes: fine entrance hall (about 24ft. by 12ft.), 3 large reception rooms, boudoir leading on to large balcony, 9 bedrooms, and usual offices, conservatory; the Residence stands in its own grounds of 1½ acres, well stocked with fruit trees and full-matured shrubs, etc., large kitchen garden, full-sized tennis lawn; space is available for garage or stable.—Applications for further particulars, or orders to view, from TURVEY, "Perlethorpe," Hills Road, Cambridge.

CANADA.—For SALE, 3 established FARMS, in the highest state of cultivation, within 30 miles of Winnipeg, with a good train service, especially suitable for mixed farming or dairying, there being great demand in the city of Winnipeg for milk. They have been worked as 1 farm, but could be sold separately as a half-section, 340 acres and 2 quarters each 160. Proprietor now in this country, having had serious illness, wishes to retire from farming. He returns early in March, and could accompany and instal purchaser.—Apply, Box R, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

50 MINUTES FROM TOWN, 1 MILE FROM STATION.

TO BE SOLD, OR LET, FURNISHED, for the Summer, an artistic RESIDENCE, pleasantly placed in well-timbered grounds of 1¼ acres. It contains: lounge hall, dining room, oak-panelled drawing room, 7 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; electric light; Company's water; stabling, garage; Badminton and tennis courts, rose garden, etc.

SEVERAL GOLF COURSES WITHIN EASY REACH.

—Box K 5,353, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

A PERFECT OLD PLACE.

AN ABSOLUTELY IDEAL ESTATE ON A SMALL SCALE.

WINCHESTER (a short drive from the historic city).

This is a really attractive place. DRY SOIL. NEAR GOLF. FISHING. Only 1¼ hours from London. Excellent sporting and social district.

TO BE SOLD OR LET, on bargain terms, a very beautiful HOUSE, as above, in the midst of 24 acres of beautifully timbered grounds and PARKLIKE MEADOW-LANDS: 14 bedrooms, boxroom, bathroom, billiard room, square hall, 4 reception rooms; stabling; cottages.—Strongly recommended from inspection by FEAR and WALKER, Winchester. (4,627)

TO LET IN PORTOFINO, ITALIAN RIVIERA.—For Winter and Spring months, completely furnished HOUSE; modern comforts, central heat; splendid position facing sea; garden. 600 lires monthly (£24).—Apply, AURELIA BASSO, 10, Settembre Street, Genoa, Italy.

UNEQUALLED ON THE SOUTH COAST.
A CHARMING MARINE RESIDENCE.
SITUATED AMIDST UNIQUE SURROUNDINGS OF GREAT NATURAL BEAUTY OVERLOOKING THE SEA.

350ft. above sea level. Equable climate. Sheltered situation. Up-to-date conveniences. Acetylene gas.

TO BE SOLD OR LET, UNFURNISHED, a delightful old-fashioned RESIDENCE, containing: inner hall, billiard room, 3 reception rooms, complete offices, 11 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms; stabling for 4; cottage; lodge entrance; singularly beautiful grounds of 18 acres, including

2 MILES OF ROMANTIC WOODED CLIFF WALKS.

—Inspected and strongly recommended by FEAR and WALKER, Winchester. (2,113)

BURNHAM-ON-CROUCH, ESSEX.

FOR SALE.—Freehold Residential and Riverside Property, comprising a fine old Tudor RESIDENCE, known as "CREEKSEA PLACE." Approached by 2 carriage drives with lodge at one entrance; 3 reception rooms, billiard room, 13 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, etc.; charming pleasure grounds, old-world garden, walled-in kitchen garden and pasture-lands; coach or motor-houses and stabling. All embracing an area of about 230 acres.—For further particulars, apply to Mr. F. FORBES, 105, Southwark Street, London.

OFFICES TO BE LET.

STRAND.—OFFICE on second floor to be LET, opposite St. Clement Dane's Church.—Apply, Box 321, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis House Whitefriars, E.C.

TELEGRAMS: "Mercoral, London."

F. L. MERCER & CO.,

7, SACKVILLE STREET, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.

TELEPHONE NO. 1579 Gerrard.

Undoubtedly the CHEAPEST PROPERTY IN THE MARKET at the present time.

HANTS (1½ hours from Town, main line, in a favourite social and sporting district).—AN IDEAL LITTLE ESTATE, comprising a perfectly appointed RESIDENCE: 3 reception, billiard, bath, 6 bedrooms; acetylene gas; garage, stabling; lodge entrance; beautiful old grounds and rich grassland of 11 ACRES. High up, glorious views.

HUNTING, SHOOTING, FISHING, GOLF.

BARGAIN, £3,000 (less than half cost).

—Agents, F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

A GENUINE OLD THIRTEENTH-CENTURY MANOR HOUSE.

FULL OF OLD OAK BEAMS AND PANELLING.

NO FINER VIEWS IN SUSSEX.

ON THE SURREY BORDER (400ft. above sea level).—Quaint hall, 4 handsome reception, bath, 9 bedrooms; Sussex stone roof, open fireplaces, winding carriage drive, BEAUTIFUL OLD-WORLD PLEASURE GROUNDS, heavily timbered; wide-spreading lawns, flower beds, ornamental water, orchards, wood, and PARKLANDS OF 70 ACRES. Excellent stabling; motor garage. Tempting price.—F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

PRICE ONLY £1,850, WITH 63 ACRES.

PRETTY, OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE AND FARMERY.

SURREY (near Guildford and Woking).—3 reception; stabling; farmery; long drive; high up, light soil, half pasture; excellent water; extensive frontage.—Agents, F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

MUST BE SOLD.

NO REASONABLE OFFER REFUSED.

BUCKS (near the famous BURNHAM BEECHES; 35 minutes by rail from London).—The above CHARMING OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE: 15 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bath, billiard, and music rooms, 5 handsome reception rooms.

BEAUTIFUL OLD GARDENS.

Secondary Residence; cottage; stabling and farmery, in all nearly 10 ACRES.

CLOSE TO FIRST-CLASS GOLF LINKS.

Electric light; hot-water radiators.—Photos, etc., of the Agents, F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

EAST GRINSTEAD.—The above well-built, attractive RESIDENCE, facing South, 250ft. above sea level, commanding lovely views: 9 bed and dressing, bath, 3 reception rooms; charming ornamental and well-timbered grounds and woodlands, 7 ACRES.

INTERSECTED BY STREAM.

Large Badminton hall. Price, Freehold, £3,000.—F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

CHARMING EARLY ENGLISH MANOR HOUSE.

KENT (near Maidstone, ½ mile from a station, 400ft. high).—Lounge hall, 4 reception, bath, 8 bedrooms; beautiful old-world pleasure grounds, and

PARKLANDS OF 20 ACRES.

Lodge entrance, cottage; stabling; main water; perfect order.

BARGAIN, £3,000.

—F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

HERTS (main G.N.R., 40 minutes from Town, midst lovely country).—The above-depicted beautiful OLD-FASHIONED, IMPOSING RESIDENCE, contains: 2 spacious halls, 4 large reception, 2 bath, 15 bedrooms;

BEAUTIFULLY TIMBERED OLD-WORLD GARDENS;

stabling, men's rooms, cottage; parklike grassland, in all about 12 ACRES; long drive, high up, grand view, gravel soil; gas, main water, main drainage. Bargain, £4,500.—F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

OXFORDSHIRE (near Banbury).—A MOST PERFECT AND HEALTHY LITTLE ESTATE of 15 ACRES. Charming stone-built Residence: good hall, 4 reception, bath, 9 bedrooms (3 double);

BEAUTIFUL PLEASURE GROUNDS;

excellent stabling; never-failing water supply; good hunting.

BARGAIN, 5,000 GUINEAS.

—Sole Agents, F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

MARDEN, KENT (with Main Line Train Service).

HEATING BY RADIATORS. MODERN SANITATION.

GAS LIGHTING. COMPANY'S WATER.

EVERYTHING OF THE VERY BEST.

A VALUABLE FREEHOLD COUNTRY HOUSE (built on 2 floors), containing: 8 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 staircases, large hall, 4 reception rooms, and ample offices, with servants' hall; very superior stabling and garage, outbuildings, superior cottages for coachman and gardener. Well-planted Gardens and Park Land, in all 17a. 1r. 4p. To be SOLD.—For further particulars apply to BRACKETT and SONS, Estate Agents, Tunbridge Wells, and 34, Craven Street, Charing Cross, W.C.

ROSE HALL, BUNGAY, SUFFOLK.—This Georgian RESIDENCE, standing in grounds of over 3 acres, to be LET, Furnished, containing: lounge hall, 3 reception, 8 bedrooms, bath (h. and c.); garage, tennis lawn; South aspect; 10 minutes golf links and river.—Particulars, H. C. BILES, Estate Agent, Bungay.

KENT AND SURREY BORDERS.

AMIDST SOME OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SCENERY IN THE HOME COUNTIES.

650FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

TO BE SOLD, an old-fashioned RESIDENCE, standing in finely timbered grounds of 14 acres. The accommodation comprises: hall, 4 reception rooms, 9 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.; Company's water and gas; modern drainage; the grounds contain some fully grown Wellingtonias, cedars, cypresses, etc.; there are full-sized croquet lawn, 2 tennis courts, orchards, etc.; stabling, garage, and coach-house, etc.—Box K 5,320, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

J·B·CRAMER & Co LTD

PERFECTION IN EVERY RESPECT

ENTIRELY BRITISH MADE

All the splendid tonal qualities of a grand have been condensed into an instrument measuring 5-ft. by 4-ft. 9-ins. hardly larger than an ordinary upright pianoforte. The design is graceful and dignified in appearance.

3 legs ... Price 90 gns.
6 legs ... „ 96 gns.

Terms of payment arranged to suit all customers.

Cramer Pianos are manufactured by a firm whose reputation, standing, and experience are second to none. Cramer Pianofortes are very widely used, and their tone and touch will satisfy the most fastidious. We shall be glad to demonstrate the good qualities of these Pianos if you will kindly call, or we will send you our illustrated brochure.

139, New Bond Street, W.

46, MOORGATE ST, E.C.—130, HIGH ST, KENSINGTON, W.

TELEPHONE NO: CENTRAL, 5413.

The Home Beautiful

The 1912 Edition of this interesting book published by WILLIAMSON & COLE, Ltd., is without doubt the most up-to-date guide on Furnishing or Renovating the Home. Special care is shown in their schemes and suggestions, which are fully illustrated in colour, and must be of interest to all those who wish to furnish artistically and inexpensively. A copy will be sent post free upon application.

Loose Cover Specialists.

THE "CAVENDISH" IS THE LATEST IN LOUNGE CHAIRS.

QUOTATIONS ON APPLICATION.

MODERATE PRICES.

FIT GUARANTEED.

ESTIMATES FREE.

CHOICE SELECTION OF PLAIN AND PRINTED CASEMENT CLOTHS, hundreds of designs and colours to select from. Quality unequalled. From 5½d. per yd.
OUR NOTED "CASSIA" CLOTH, in 75 Art Shades, 7½d. per yd., 31in. wide; 1/3¾ per yd., 52in. wide.
CINGALEE CLOTH, 9½d. per yd., 31in. wide; 1/4½ per yd., 52in. wide.
PLAIN AND FIGURED BOLTON SHEETINGS, 1/2½, 1/6, and 1/6½ per yd., 50in. wide. New colourings and effects.

"Sunpruf"

TRADE MARK

UNFADABLE FABRICS

"The Fabrics of To-Day."

"SUNPRUF" CASEMENT CLOTHS, in rare and beautiful colours, from 9½d. to 3/11 per yd.
"SUNVEIN" COTTON, 9½d. per yd., 31in. wide. In 22 colourings.
"SUNDIP" MATTING CLOTH. Specially woven fabric, 1/5½ per yd., 36in. wide. In 7 colourings.
"SUNWEAVE" COTTON, of heavy texture, 2/3½ per yd., 50in. wide. In 6 colourings.
"SUNPRUF" MADRAS MUSLINS, in artistic designs and colourings, from 9½d. to 3/11½ per yd.

SPECIAL GUARANTEE.
WE UNDERTAKE TO REPLACE FREE OF CHARGE ANY OF OUR "SUNPRUF" CLOTHS THAT FADE.

ROCK PHEASANT PRINTED LINEN.

Cretonnes, Chintzes, and Taffetas.

FOR 1912 WILLIAMSON & COLE, Ltd., have considerably increased their range of CRETONNES, PRINTED LINENS, and TAFFETAS, and are now showing the latest designs and colourings in these goods. They are introducing new treatments in grey & Chinese Blue, pink and grey, brown and gold.

Patterns Post Free upon Application.

Rich colourings, Oriental in effect.
Telegrams: "Greatly, London." Telephone: 1829 Battersea (2 lines).

Williamson & Cole Ltd.
HIGH STREET, CLAPHAM, S.W.

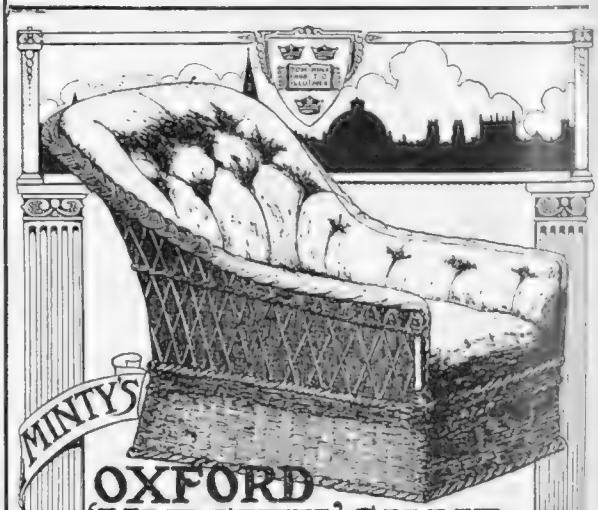
For the dinner party

be sure to order a supply of Savoury Biscuits. They will give pleasure to every guest and make a delightful finish to an enjoyable repast. They are not only crisp, piquant and appetising, but are an excellent digestive.

Order from your Grocer thus: "Shilling Tin, Peek Frean's Savoury Biscuits."

PEEK FREAN'S

SAVOURY BISCUITS



MINTY'S

OXFORD 'VARSITY CHAIR

Prices according to length of seat:

23-inch.	27-inch.	30-inch.	33-inch.	36-inch.
23/-	27/-	30/-	33/-	36/-

Packed free. Send for patterns of coverings.

Sole Maker:

MINTY, 45, High St., Oxford.

THE DAILY GRAPHIC

is the only Daily Newspaper giving

£1,000 INSURANCE.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

Office: TALLIS HOUSE, WHITEFRIARS, LONDON, E.C.

THE **BEST FIFTEEN** H.P. Car and **BRITISH**

By virtue of five years' concentration on the one Model only.

STRAKER-SQUIRE

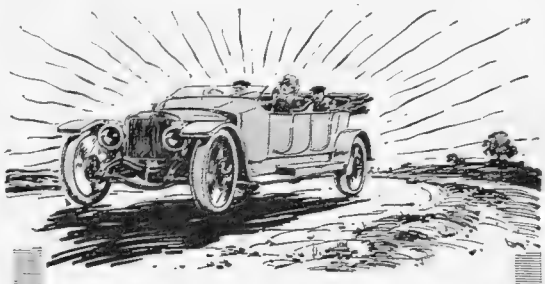
"One of our greatest cars—Straker-Squire—the 'IT' of the fifteens."—*Bystander*, 28/2/12.

"It is generally admitted that the STRAKER-SQUIRE is a leader amongst cars of its classification, but we feel justified in going further than that, and saying that it is a leader amongst the leaders. It is made by a firm of high repute, is obviously built on conscientious lines—real value for money—and is a credit to the English automobile world on this basis."
—*The Motor*, February 27th, 1912.

15 H.P.
One Type chassis only suitable for all types of bodies.

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY of Two-seater and Landaulette.

S. Straker-Squire, Ltd., 75, Shaftesbury Av., London, W.



The Car for Easter Touring.

The splendid efficiency of the Sunbeam makes it an ideal car for touring. Indeed, it is **on the road** that many of the Sunbeam's brilliant successes have been achieved. A car that holds 15 World's Records and has won the R.A.C. Gold Medal twice for best performances in Monthly Trials—both unequalled feats—needs no second consideration as to its fitness for ordinary touring.

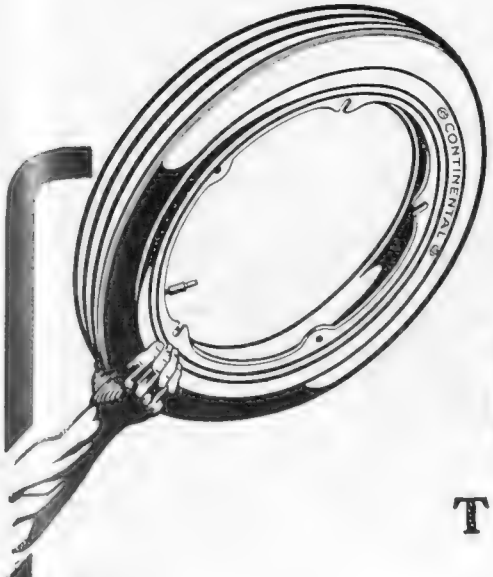
MODELS:
12-16 h.p. 4 cyl., 16-20 h.p. 4 cyl., 25-30 h.p. 6 cyl.

Sunbeam

Write for full particulars

THE SUNBEAM MOTOR CAR CO., Ltd.
Upper Villiers Street, Wolverhampton.
Agents for London and District: J. Keele, Ltd., 72, New Bond Street, W.

Most tyre troubles and expense arise from the fact that the weight is too great for the Tyre.



USE

Continental

THREE-RIBBED TYRES

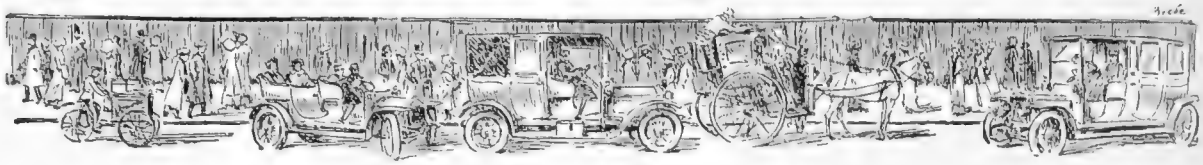
&

Continental Detachable Rims

Their great strength renders them most suitable for all types of cars.

THE CONTINENTAL TYRE AND RUBBER CO. (GREAT BRITAIN), LTD.,
THURLOE PLACE, S.W.

Fashion's Fancies.



By MRS. JACK MAY

EVERYTHING is beginning to matter enormously in the way of clothes. And, as usual, I am feeling quite embarrassed with the wealth of information at hand, which is just a little difficult to digest after the recent dull time. One piece of information that keeps popping up significantly in my mind is that black *broderie Anglaise* frocks are asserting their presence in those exclusive *ateliers* which will not countenance taffeta in any other guise.

These dresses are said to be quite charming and *le dernier cri* worn with little *lingerie* collars and cuffs. Naturally, it is the embroidery that gives them the *cachet*, and that, again, vouches for the quality of the silk, since no one in their sober senses is going to put time and labour into a cheap taffeta that splits if you look at it. So those who desire something really smart may wait for the arrival of these *broderie Anglaise* taffetas.

A Bold Move

They have, as a matter of fact, only recently made their appearance in zealously guarded Parisian *ateliers*, and to accompany them an effort is being made to bring in little vividly coloured coats. This is a bold move, and one more likely to be attended by success when white summer frocks take the place of the more sombre black. At the same time, the latter alliance has its claims, although I should personally prefer a dress of black *charmeuse* to the taffeta. *Charmeuse*, by the way, is holding its own steadily, and when taffeta ceases to be taken in a hysterical vein, and falls into proportionate line, its acceptance will increase in quarters that are now rather disposed to give it the cold shoulder.

TWO EXTREMELY ATTRACTIVE WRAPS AT SHOOLBRED'S
Mrs. Jack May gives a full description of these in her notes this week

Shoolbred, Tottenham Court Road

An early but eminently reliable spring note in mantles is struck by Messrs. Shoolbred. This firm has a big reputation to maintain in this direction, the word "excellence" being synonymous with that of Shoolbred. Until we have comfortably settled down into something approaching warm weather, when we can dispense with any further outdoor completion to our indoor toilette than is provided by a feather boa, neck-ruffle or taffeta, or by a stole of tulle, there is an imperative suggestion in a long black satin taffeta *Eolienne* or *voile* coat.

Choice is accorded black by reason of its adaptability, and provided the style of the wrap is good, it never fails to achieve the necessary smart appearance, a statement that is at once verified by the two pictured examples sketched from a choice at Shoolbred's. The figure on the left of the group wears an unlined wrap of black satin, the large hood cape and deep cuffs of handsome silk embroidery, the former concluding low down the left-hand side, with three embroidered buttons. The weight of this coat is infinitesimal, and yet it provides, at the same time, just the necessary defence against the frequently sharp sting of spring. This, the "Scylla," is followed by the "Sappho,"

Miss Gabrielle Ray says: "'*Poinsetta*' *is the most delicate and delightful scent I have ever found.*"

Atkinsons Poinsetta Perfume

Of all chemists, 4/6, 8/6 & 20/- per bottle.
Toilet Powder 2/-, Toilet Soap 1/-, Sachets 1/-, Perfumed water-softening crystals for the bath 2/6, 7/6 and 12/-.
24, OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

MADAME HUMBLE

HAS NOW ON VIEW A CHARMING COLLECTION OF

Exclusive Models

REPRESENTING THE

Latest Creations.

Graceful Gowns for all occasions.
Artistic Tailor Suits, Evening Wraps, etc.

19, Conduit Street, Bond Street, London, W.

STOUTNESS ARE YOU TOO STOUT?

If so, why not reduce your weight, and be comfortable? Obesity, though not actually dangerous, is annoying and distasteful to people of refined taste, especially to ladies, who can never look as well as their slimmer sisters. Besides this, if left unchecked, stoutness often predisposes to Rheumatism, Heart Trouble, and particularly Liver Diseases. How is it that you put up with a condition of the body that can be harmlessly whilst effectually cured? Perhaps you have tried other remedies with ill success. I care not how many remedies you have taken. My simple treatment will surely reduce weight. Three thousand authenticated testimonials in my possession testify to this great fact.

ONE 2/- BOX

of Dr. Vincent's Anti-Stout Pills has in hundreds of instances completely cured, and in any case will do more to reduce corpulency than any other remedy extant.

DR. VINCENT'S

Anti-Stout Pills are small, harmless, pleasant to take, and without change of diet will reduce superabundant flesh as much as 10lb. in a week. Do not delay. Send at once. Correspondence strictly confidential.

The Testimony of the Public.

A famous London Analyst reports:—"Dr. Vincent's excellent Anti-Stout Pills have been tested in these Laboratories for clients. They are the best remedy in the market."

HERTFORD, HERTS.—"Please send me another box of your pills. I am much better in health. My breath is better than it has been for eight years. I am not a fat woman—only large rolls from hip to hip. They are disappearing as if by magic.—Yours gratefully, Mrs. S."

Over 3,000 Testimonials.

CAUTION.—Beware of "Free Samples" and **AFTER** invitations to buy expensive and often worthless preparations. Dr. Vincent's Famous Anti-Stout Pills have their prices plainly stated, and the formula is not a quack nostrum, having been successfully used for many years in the private practice of a distinguished practitioner. **Prices: 2/-, 4/6 & 10/-.** (Latter usually ample for complete cure.) Sent post free, plain wrapper. Address:

Dr. Vincent,
Dept. P., 49, Park Ridings, Hornsey, London.

PHAT PHEET

This Phat Pheet Brogue for Boys

Averages a more highly satisfactory service than any other shoe we know of. The pattern is so adaptable, leaving room for a high instep, or buckling closely round the ankle—the quality so resolute—the construction so firm as to make these shoes unusually strong, even for Phat Pheet Models. Graded lengths—size and half sizes—assure a really excellent fit being obtained. We make in Brown Willow and Black box-calf, and fit these shoes with soft, dyeless linings, and asbestos socks.

Post Free, prices:—765 Brown; 766 Black. 7½-10, 10/3 10½-12, 11/- 12½-1, 12/- 1½-2, 13/- . . Mention shoes 765 and 766 when writing. We should like to post you samples to examine, and we want you to have a new catalogue, free.

Address all letters to Department 18,
126, KENSINGTON HIGH ST., W.
DANIEL NEAL & Sons, Limited.
Fitting rooms at 126, Kensington High Street, W., and at 68-70, Edgware Road, W.

MASONS SAUCE BASKET

A charming and refined Basket in white cane, containing the famous . . .
O.K. SAUCE AND THE GOLD SEAL WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE . . . . .
Besides being an elegant addition to the dining table, it prevents drips and is therefore a dainty and clean method of presenting sauces . . . .
Of all Grocers and Italian Stores fitted with the two Sauces, in two sizes at 1/9 and 2/6 . . . . .

Or:—direct from the manufacturers on receipt of amount and 3d. extra for postage . . . . . .

GEORGE MASON & CO., LTD.,
Chelsea Works, Walham Green, London S.W.

B&A

a supremely elegant long black coat, the large black satin collar ornamented with black satin and braid ornaments, and edged with a narrow silk fringe. And throughout there is carried a lining of soft, pale grey silk. In neither case is the price prohibitive to the quite average income, the "Scylla," indeed, coming out at only £3 5s.

The "Stafford," another model, which we were unable to include in the picture, is a straight wrap with panel back and great Directoire revers, ornamented with mammoth self-covered buttons, the front closing with fancy cord bradenburgs and similar buttons. It is lined through with white silk, and is priced at 3 gns. The esteem in which this department at Shoolbred's is held is sure to be enhanced by these particular additions.

Some Exclusive Information About "Au Dessous"

For years now we have been wearing, and talking enthusiastically about, wide skirt knickers. Well, these are passing, and passing rapidly, into the limbo of *demodé* things. And in their place we have the shapely *culotte*, which defines without actually clipping the bend of the knee, a point that is made the subject of much dainty decorative treatment as different as can well be imagined from anything we have ever had before. Considering these *lingerie culottes* in all their bearings, I am persuaded they will be worn all along the line.

It has been an unpropitious time of late for purveyors of underwear, who have been compelled to make up in quality what they missed in quantity. Pandering—I can really call it nothing else—to the filmy theatrical type of frock, slit up at one side to show a transparent petticoat, some enterprising spirits have revived the gaiter, a showy affair wreathed with satin flowers. Then, taking into consideration that petticoats, other than the above-mentioned transparencies, are impossible, there is reason in some wondrous combinations of pale pink *ninon*, trimmed with the filmiest white lace, the sole hope of warmth being vested in woven silk undergarments.

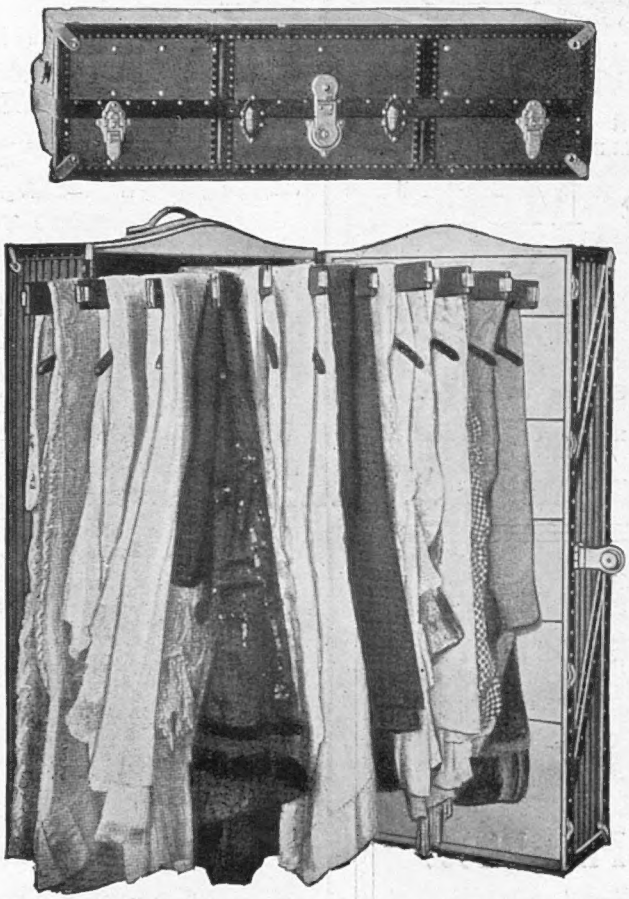
Women who are addicted to rest wraps and boudoir gowns will, doubtless, be interested to learn that all the new season's models are cut with round hems, and, consequently, with no suggestion of a train. They are fashioned of *charmeuse*, painted chiffon, and a very host of adorable fancies, trimmed with filmy Malines lace, laid over ribbon and caught together with little half-wreaths of satin flowers, or, perhaps, a single giant bloom.

Fashions in Gloves

Full verification is afforded the statement that wrist-length gloves are growing in favour by the increase in two-button length gloves. It is, however, more or less a worrying time for glove departments, large stocks having to be kept of short, medium, and long styles to suit the several varieties of sleeves, now all fighting for a place. In the matter of colour, white and the palest of neutral tones are only recognised, but these are being diversified this season by black points, both fine and heavy.

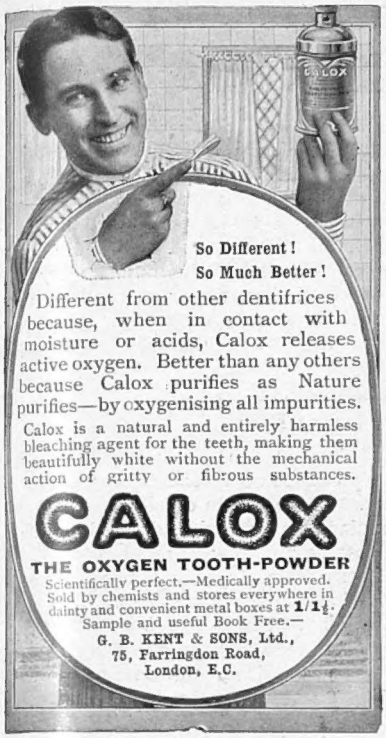
Innovation Ingenuities, 16, New Bond Street

The disparaging note that always crept into the remark anent "living in one's boxes" was successfully dispelled about thirteen years ago, when the Innovation Trunks were invented and put on the market by Mr. Seymour Wentworth Bonsall, a big name as behoves a big departure. The most noted prejudice against living in one's box must be dispersed before such an ingenuity as the Innovation Trunk pictured, packed with gowns on movable arms—I trust the term is a right one—which can be spread out as depicted, or packed close together, to occupy the one half of the trunk, while the other is fitted with drawers for linen, etc. The actual size of the trunk shown measures 47in. by 21in. by 21in. The advantages of such a possession over the old-time dress trunk are altogether too obvious to need dwelling over. Since its first inception the Innovation has been considerably simplified. The arms, for example, will accommodate any style of ladies' gown or gentlemen's suit; there has, also, been got over the struggle in pushing back the frame and tying it into place, by the substitution of flexible bands for the purpose. But, really, the whole affair teems with ingenuity, and its attractions are enhanced by the fact that it can be made practically any size, is light in weight, and is as moderate in price as can be desired. The last, of course, has only come about through an immense output, the business having developed so rapidly that at present five factories are kept at full pressure of work. As trunk specialists the Innovation firm surely stands at the fountain-head. All information and details of these goods can be obtained by writing for their "Special Catalogue" to the Innovation Agency at the above address.



THE "INNOVATION" TRUNK—CLOSED AND OPEN

These useful trunks are fitted on one side with movable arms, on which ladies' gowns or gentlemen's suits may be packed. The other half contains drawers for linen, etc.



So Different!
So Much Better!

Different from other dentifrices because, when in contact with moisture or acids, Calox releases active oxygen. Better than any others because Calox purifies as Nature purifies—by oxygenising all impurities.

Calox is a natural and entirely harmless bleaching agent for the teeth, making them beautifully white without the mechanical action of gritty or fibrous substances.

CALOX

THE OXYGEN TOOTH-POWDER

Scientifically perfect.—Medically approved. Sold by chemists and stores everywhere in dainty and convenient metal boxes at 1/1½. Sample and useful Book Free.—

G. B. KENT & SONS, Ltd.,
75, Farringdon Road,
London, E.C.

HIMROD'S
CURE FOR ASTHMA

Over 30 years ago the the late Lord Beaconsfield testified to the Benefits he received from HIMROD'S CURE, and every post brings us similar letters to-day.

Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post. Sold in tins, 4s. 3d.

British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct, London. Also of Newbery & Sons; Barclay & Sons; J. Sanger & Son; W. Edwards & Son; May, Roberts & Co.; Butler & Crispe; John Thompson, Liverpool; and all Wholesale Houses.

RUB WITH
SMEDLEY'S
PASTE

Instant Relief

RHEUMATISM
LUMBAGO
CHILBLAINS
SORE THROAT

Of all Chemists, 1/1½, 1/6 & 2/9, or direct from
HIRST, BROOKE & HIRST, Ltd., Leeds.

If your health is not as it should be, and you would like to try

WINCARNIS

send for a free trial bottle to Coleman and Co., Ltd., W78, 'Wincarnis' Works, Norwich, enclosing three penny stamps for postage.

HOW I ENLARGED MY BUST SIX INCHES IN THIRTY DAYS

AFTER I HAD TRIED PILLS, MASSAGE, WOODEN CUPS, AND VARIOUS ADVERTISED PREPARATIONS WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST RESULTS.

A Simple, Easy Method which any Lady can use at home and quickly obtain a large and beautiful Bust.

By Margarette Merlain.

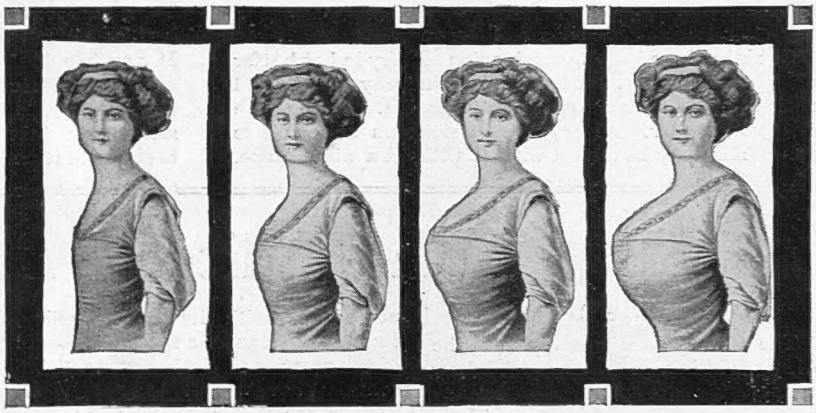
Well do I know the horrors and intense humiliation of being flat-chested; of having the face of a woman set on the form of a man; and I cannot find words to tell you how good I felt, and what a terrible load was lifted off my mind when I first saw my bust had really grown six inches in size. I felt like a new being, for with no bust I realised I was really neither a man nor a woman, but just a sort of creature half way between.

With what pity must every man look at every woman who presents to him a flat chest—a chest like his own! Can such a woman inspire in a man those feelings and emotions which can only be inspired by a real and true woman, a woman with a beautiful, well-rounded bust? Most certainly not.

The very men who shunned me, and even the very women who passed me carelessly by, when I was so horribly flat-chested and had no bust, became my most ardent admirers shortly after I obtained such a wonderful enlargement of my bust. I therefore determined that all women who were flat-chested should profit by my accidental discovery, and have a bust like my own. I had been imposed upon by charlatans and frauds, who sold me all sorts of pills and appliances for enlarging the bust, but which did me no good whatever. I therefore determined my unfortunate sisters should no longer be robbed by those "fakirs" and frauds, and I wish to warn all women against them.

The discovery of the simple process with which I enlarged my bust six inches in thirty days was due solely to a lucky accident, which I believe was brought about by Divine Providence; and as Providence was so good as to give me the means to obtain a beautiful bust, I feel I should give my secret to all my sisters who need it. Merely enclose two penny stamps for reply, and I will send you particulars free by return post.

I will positively guarantee that every lady can obtain a wonderful enlargement in her bust in thirty days' time, and that she can easily use this process in the privacy of her own house without the knowledge of anyone. Address, Margarette Merlain (Dept. 804L), 85, Great Portland Street, London, W.



Keep this Picture and see your own Bust undergoing the same marvellous transformation.

FREE COUPON FOR READERS OF "THE BYSTANDER"

entitling the sender to full information regarding this marvellous discovery for enlarging and beautifying the bust. Cut out this coupon (or write and mention No. 804L) and send to-day, with your name and address, enclosing two penny stamps for reply, to Margarette Merlain (Dept. 804L), 85, Great Portland Street, London, W.

Name .....

Address .....

NOTE.—All ladies who wish to obtain a large and beautiful bust should write Madame Merlain at once, as the above is an honest, straightforward offer on her part, made for the good of her sisters, and she in no way profits by the transaction, but generously offers her help absolutely free to all who use the free coupon above. Ladies who fear that their busts may become too large are cautioned to stop the treatment as soon as they have obtained all the development desired.

The Menu: Vegetable Omelettes

At this season, when maigre dinners are popular, the omelette is a very useful and tasty addition to the bill of fare, and vegetables can be introduced with advantage, either into the omelette mixture or as stuffing. One thing must be borne in mind, and that is, that eggs *must* be fresh, and yolks and whites should be beaten together until not a particle of yellow is to be seen separated from the white. A tablespoonful of water, milk, or cream should be allowed as moistening in proportion to four eggs.

A Tomato Omelette

Make an ordinary omelette, and before serving pour this mixture into it. Take two or three tomatoes and cut them into pieces, cut an onion into very thin slices, melt a tablespoonful of butter into a saucepan, and place the onion in it. Cook them, but do not brown, add pepper, salt, and the pieces of tomato. Stir all together for ten minutes, take out the mixture, pass it through a sieve, and return to the pan, thoroughly reheat, and it is ready for use.

Potato Omelette

Wash, peel, and boil a large, mealy potato. When done, drain and rub through a sieve. Beat up four eggs with a tablespoonful of cream, mix with the potato purée, and season with salt, pepper, and a grate of nutmeg. Melt an ounce of butter in the omelette pan, pour in the mixture, stir, and cook till nearly set. Shape it, and let the omelette take colour, then turn out on to a hot dish, and serve at once.

Omelette à l'Ognon

Cut into dice a large Spanish onion and fry in hot butter until quite soft, but not brown. Drain away the fat, and mix the onion with six eggs lightly beaten. Season with salt and pepper, and fry the omelette in an omelette pan. This may be served with or without a white sauce.

Savoury Pancakes

Put six tablespoonfuls of flour in a basin with a teaspoonful of salt, make this into a batter, as thick as double cream, with three large eggs, well beaten, and a little milk; beat this mixture briskly with a wooden spoon till every lump is smooth, then stir in a tablespoonful of minced onion, a teaspoonful of minced herbs, and a good dust of pepper. Let the batter stand a few hours, then fry a small teacupful at a time in boiling fat or lard. As each pancake is finished, roll it up bolster fashion, sprinkle pepper and salt over, and serve as quickly after being cooked as possible.

EMILIA

Lenten Fare

There was much wisdom in the edicts of the early Christian Fathers who prescribed a restricted diet during the forty days of Lent. Those astute old scholars knew full well that the populace was greatly addicted to the consumption of an excessive quantity of meat, and so it was deemed wise, not only from a spiritual, but likewise from the temporal standpoint, to reduce the amount of flesh meat in the weekly bill of fare. It is a matter of almost common knowledge that, despite the absence of meat, the fasting community enjoyed the best of health and vigour during Lent. So it can be nowadays. Instead of pinning your faith too much on a diet of meat, just look around and see what good things Nature has provided. Take, for instance, the little Greek Currant, which is the best of all nutrients, full and powerful and lasting food. If you would be wise, as the old Law-givers were, try a liberal diet of Currants. Then you will appreciate the value of a certain amount of abstinence from meat, and that after all there are better foods than beef and mutton.

The Editor's Box

A Leap Year Carnival

The Leap Year carnival of the Aldwych Club, February 29, drew considerably over 200 revellers in fancy dress to the Wharncliffe Rooms. There was the usual costume competition. Sir George and Lady Alexander, Sir George Riddell, Miss Constance Drever, Miss Marie George, Mr. Bertram Wallis, and Mr. Robert Loraine kindly attending to act as judges. Miss Drever wore her *Nightbirds* dress. Twelve handsome prizes, presented to the club by members of the profession which it represents (including one from the President, Mr. Wareham Smith), were awarded for the best costumes.

In the Land of Opportunity

A glance through some columns of official figures for the past year reminds one that Canada is to-day, more than ever, the Land of Opportunity—for the investor as well as the settler and the pioneer. A good example of the opportunities offered for investment will be found in the quiet little town of Red Deer, soon to be the gateway between the east and the middle-west on one side, and the Pacific slope, with its mining and lumber camps, its salmon and its fruit, on the other. The Canadian Pacific has just taken over the Alberta Central Railway (which has its headquarters at Red Deer), and may be trusted to foster and feed the local industries in accordance with its usual policy. Red Deer stands on the threshold of a great coal-field, estimated to contain enough coal to supply all Canada for the next four or five centuries; it is the central market of a rich dairying and wheat-growing district, and ere long the waters of the Red Deer River will probably be utilised for the supply of electric power and light. Small wonder that the townsfolk are confident that Red Deer will soon become another Winnipeg. Our readers will be able to obtain full particulars from Mr. Alexander Clement, 19, Sicilian Avenue, Southampton Row, London, W.C.

Photograph Piccadilly Arcade Studios

A Pose in Postcards "de Luxe"

A novel fancy dress, composed of 500 of *The Count of Luxembourg* picture postcards, carried off the first prize at the Maida Vale Rinking Carnival the other evening. The wearer was Mrs. Reginald Wynne

Oxypathy

Oxypathy is the treatment of disease by atmospheric oxygen—oxygen taken from the air. This is accomplished by means of the Oxypathor, which, when applied under proper conditions, so alters the magnetic properties of the body that the oxygen of the surrounding atmosphere is attracted towards it and absorbed by it. Oxygen comprises nearly three-fourths of the weight of the human body. It enters into the formation of every part of it more largely than any other substance. By practical demonstration, it has been found that by means of scientific manipulation in conjunction with the Oxypathor, pain is immediately relieved, and in course of time the ailment treated is eradicated from the system. In order to establish public confidence in the Oxypathy treatment, the Medical Principal is desirous of giving a practical demonstration, advice, and information to any sufferer who will call at the Institute at 61, Conduit Street, W., entirely without charge.